



EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company
Washington Union Coal Company

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FEBRUARY, 1931

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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY
WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 8

FEBRUARY, 1931

NUMBER 2

The Romance and Tragedy of Coal

By EUGENE McAULIFFE

PART II

WHEN sea coal was first gathered on the Northumberland Coast, no attempt to collect royalties under the method later put into effect, was made. This situation was doubtless due to the fact that the coal gathered was not mined, but was that which the heavy surge of the North Sea waves tore out of its resting place, strewing the lumps as well as the finer particles along the beach. From time immemorial that which was washed up by the sea has been considered the property of the finder. The owner of the shore line has, however, maintained a certain claim to whatever gift the sea may cast up in front of his holdings. This rule has for centuries applied to sea weed which has value as a fertilizer, to maritime wreckage, even to the extent of ships and their cargo, to driftwood deposited on river frontage, etc. In substance, the right of domain accorded the individual through land ownership blends into that of an older and wider "domain of the open sea", which is the property, not of the individual or the nation, but of the world; and so when the owner of the beach upon which the North Sea waves strewed "sea-coale", could not see his way clear to claim drift material, whether sea weed or coal, he invented the "way leave", a charge for the privilege of crossing his land that access to the drift material might be gained.

The earliest recorded "way leave" of this character was that of a grant made to the Monks of Newminster Abbey by Adam de Camhous, covering certain lands in the vicinity of Blyth, with the right of way for a road over which to convey sea weed (*alga maris*) and sea coal (*carbo maris*), taken from the sea shore fronting this tract of land. This grant is without date but is known to precede a second grant bearing date of 1236. The "way leave", originally restricted to a surface roadway and an implied surrender of any right the owner of lands abutting the sea might have to drift material, grew with the passing of time into an instru-

mentality for the collection of revenue on the part of those who, while neither owning the mineral or engaged in winning same, sought to secure some revenue therefrom. For example, heavy charges were made for surface "way leaves" by the owners of certain lands, for right of way for transport of coal over lands to the highroad, the river, or the sea coast. In many cases, the way leave payments equalled the royalties paid to the owner of the mineral, and in frequent instances where the right of way was indispensable to the collier, extortionate charges were made. Illustrative of this condition, a governmental "Enquiry into the Reasons of the Advance in the Price of Coals", made in 1739, developed the fact that the owner of "a small common, not exceeding 300 yards over", which was not worth for grazing purposes to exceeding 20 shillings (\$4.84) per annum, charged 2,500 pounds (\$12,100) per annum for a "lease of a way" over same.

There has always existed a certain antipathy between the owners of the "green contryside" and the collier. The Briton of the early day knew no other life than that of tilling the soil, and that of tending his sheep and his kine. The maritime supremacy that later came to England was then undreamed of, as was the discovery of steam that likewise changed an agricultural people into a great manufacturing nation. A new industry that destroyed the smiling landscape, raising hideous mounds of black slate and dirt where green trees and fruitful meadows before existed, coupled with an influx of working people whose habits of life differed from those the older residents were accustomed to, naturally made for other than friendly feeling. This bitterness was further intensified by the continuous encroachment of the colliery worker upon the fields, the orchards, and what to the farmer was even more reprehensible, his flocks and his poultry. Later a section of England given over

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Eunice M. Gilbert, Editor.

to coal mining and manufacturing, came to be known as the "Black Country", an opprobrious term that yet lingers. It is not surprising that the land owner and countryman looked askance at the collier, exercising every possible opportunity to levy tribute on him, and the force of tradition is again evidenced in the exaggerated demands now often made upon the owners of mineral, by those who control the surface lands necessary to mining purposes. Surface lands normally of little value, frequently in this day become almost priceless when wanted for coal mine development usage.

The theory of charging extortionate prices for rights of way or way leaves was not, however, confined to those who were without interest in the winning and marketing of coal. When the holder of a lease covering a certain tract of land sought to extend his operations under adjoining lands, the first lessor often charged a heavy way leave tax for the privilege of transporting coal through the underground haulage ways driven by the colliery owner, as well as for hoisting same through shafts or other openings constructed on the original leasehold. Very early in the history of the coal mining industry, the theory of leaving a barrier pillar between coal acreage of different ownership was established, and the right to transport coal through this pillar a distance of a few yards was made the basis of a first charge, known as an "outstroke rent". Thereafter a charge for haulage right between the pillar and shaft bottom, known as a "way leave rent" was made, and for raising the coal through the shaft opening to the surface, a third tax known as a "shaft rent" was exacted. The sum of the charges paid by the colliery owner in this earlier period was extremely high, figuring conspicuously in the cost of production.

The element of right of way or "way leave", of leading importance in the beginning, began to take secondary place early in the fourteenth century; when with the expansion in demand, it became necessary to resort to underground mining methods. The complications attendant upon the separate ownership of surface and mineral then existed as they do in the present day, but the value of the mineral proper began in the fourteenth century to assume first place in royalty costs. When undercover mining came into vogue, the "Collier" as he is still known in Great Britain, the prototype of our "Coal Operator", became an institution. Just so long as coal could be picked up along the sea shore or taken from surface exposures, the producer of coal remained an individual, but when definite contracts for the right to remove coal from beneath the surface, together with the necessity for substantial investment in openings and equipment became necessary, the winning of coal became an industry.

Not as yet, however, did the collier begin to vision the important factor coal was destined to later become in world affairs.

The Forest Charter granted by Henry III in the year 1217, contained certain regulations relative to the collection of toll or *cheminage* as payment for way leaves from parties removing timber, bark (for tanning), and charcoal, from the King's lands. No mention was made of mineral coal, but in 1245, a Royal Commission was appointed to inquire into the removal of coal by "diggings". The Latin term *fossatum* (a fosse or trench) suggests that open pit mining had come into vogue at that time. Later when vertical pits began to receive mention in the Latin records, the word *puteous* (a well hole) was applied to them. Between 1260 and 1263, Walter de Clifford, Lord of Corfham, granted Sir John de Halston, license to dig coals in the forest of La Clie, "to sell or give away". While Norman names and Norman influence were yet active in England, the monks who were the earliest miners and purveyors of coal, made occasional leases to outsiders who desired to engage in the work of mining. The royalty charged in the first half of the thirteenth century was very small, money in that day being very scarce, its value perhaps twenty times that of today. As the practice of weighing the product mined was then non-existent, this charge frequently took the form of a sum paid annually in advance, no definite limit placed on the amount of coal to be mined, nor was any provision as to the method of operation prescribed.

With the advent of the fourteenth century and with the demand for coal growing rapidly, the value of mineral in place advanced materially and various conditions were attached to the more formal written agreements then made. The questions of increased extraction, better methods of mining and the weights of coal mined, were given preferred attention. The monks of Durham through their Bishops, granted numerous leaseholds to which many conditions were attached. Perhaps the first important leasehold made was that covering five mines in Whickham located south of the River Tyne. These mines were especially valuable from the fact that in addition to producing a good grade of smithing coal, they occupied a location close to tidewater, their production exempted from the payment of customs duties. Bishop Hatfield in 1356 granted a lease for twelve years of the five mines at an annual rental of 300 marks, equivalent to 333 pounds, 6 shillings and 8 pence (\$1,633). The Whickham lease contained a provision whereby the Bishop covenanted that he would not open any new mines on the Tyne, nor allow any other person to open mines that would compete with the Whickham mines for sea trade. The lessee on their

part agreed "to work the mines for as long (or as far) as they can be wrought by five borrow men, according to the view and oath of the master forster and the viewers". They further agreed "not to draw from each mine more than one keel per day (about 20 tons) according to use and wont in times past". As the Sabbath was rigidly observed in that age, it is assumed that the combined capacity of the five mines yielding 100 tons daily would result in an annual production of perhaps 25,000 tons, which would result in a royalty of 3.25 pence, or \$.065 per ton. The lease contained a clause wherein it was provided that due allowance would be made to the lessees in the event that the working of mines should be prevented by war. The predatory Scot, as well as conflicting English factions were then given to the conduct of recurring forays that interfered with the more peaceful pursuit of coal mining. In the event of a disagreement between the worthy Bishop and his tenants, provision for determining the "black truth" by arbitration was set forth in the lease. Again early history repeats itself as shown by our present day leases, which provide for the suspension of certain provisions of the agreement in the event that shortage of transportation, fires, explosions, the flooding of underground working places, labor strikes, or other unexpected conditions arise which interfere with the mining of coal.

It is not possible to trace the gradual development of the leasing arrangement between the thirteenth century and the present day within the space limits allotted, but before closing our comments on early leasehold agreements, we will refer briefly to certain items of further interest. Indicative of the transition that the early English people underwent, in shifting from the Latin tongue to the archaic English of Chaucer, the mongrel nomenclature used in listing an item in an inventory of mining equipment, used by the Monks of Finchale in 1354 is of interest. In this document, two coal picks and two iron wedges are listed as "ij colpikkes and ij yeges ferrei". At times the payment of leasehold charges contained curious and mixed conditions, as for example; a certain lease provided for a yearly rent of 10 shillings (\$2.40) "and a pair of pullets for the portreeve or one shilling in lieu thereof". The owner of the mineral employed a "viewer" whose duty it was to supervise the method of working the mine as same affected the interests of the landlord, and as this official was looked upon as something of a nuisance, provision was made that not more than one visit might be made within a single week. That there was then the same temptation to mine the better grade and more accessible coal that exists in our time, is evidenced by the written statement of Sir Peter Halkett, of Pittfar-

rane, who in 1725 said; "If you doe sett the coal, the tacksman must be obliged to carry up the levell roome and other rooms troulie, otherwise he may loss of the levell and pass over some pairts to take away the best of the coall and leave it in disorder at the end of the tack, if he is not tied down". How to "tie down" the lessee of today in pitching seams, where he is disposed to avoid mining all thin coal, the shallower coal because of softness, and the deeper coal because of the higher cost of mining same, is a question that many mineral land owners find it hard to solve. The more accessible coal reserves of America are today being wasted by reckless profligate methods of mining carried on under a code whose first maxim must read; "sufficient for the day are the troubles thereof".

(To be continued in March Number.)

Run of the Mine

Sickness Has Its Compensations

ONE QUIET afternoon in January, we were driven to the conclusion that all was not well with us, and so we went home and to bed. Later a doctor friend was called in, who immediately undertook the correction of our disordered affairs. After ten days and nights, some of which contained several hectic hours, we swung back into the main road, our speed however, somewhat reduced.

The incident in and of itself is without consequence. All over the land there are homes, not thousands, but hundreds of thousands, that hold a person who is compelled, not for a few days, but for months, years, and a lifetime, to lie helpless on a bed of pain, many of whom suffer from mental ailments a thousand times worse than those of the body. Then our great hospitals with staffs of physicians, surgeons and nurses, generally filled to overflowing, witness the coming and going of an endless stream of unfortunates, the victims of disease and accident, and so it may be said that illness is pitifully frequent though never commonplace.

What we really wish to bring out is the fact that sickness has some very real compensations. For example, we found out that after all, there are a tremendous number of kindly sympathetic people in the world. Of course, we accept the ministrations of our own families as something to depend upon always. Very husky men were kind enough to call to see us; a Bible Class, whose meetings we attend but seldom, sent us some beautiful flowers, and when the flowers that served to decorate the church altar were brought to us, their exquisite beauty

seemed to convey a special significance. While affecting no distinction of perfume or artistry, they somehow seemed to stand apart. We cannot forget one other who called; unlike Jean Valjean, we had not purloined the good Bishop's candlesticks, so his call was a doubly gracious one.

There is no moral to this story unless it lies in the fact that a person who imagines himself busy, must be pulled off the routine grind, in order to obtain a glimpse of the verities of life, which include our individual inconsequence.

Money Judiciously Spent

ON JANUARY 15th, a new Union Station was formally opened to the public of Omaha. Seven great trunk line railways will enter the station—the Northwestern, Milwaukee, Rock Island, Illinois Central, Missouri Pacific, Union Pacific and Wabash. On May 29th, 1929, an engineer set up his transit, gave a building foreman an elevation or two, and the work of construction was under way.

To us this station has a special significance. The architect is a young man who dared to do something different. He attempted to relate beauty of design with the utilitarian. The type chosen was new, certain features of the railway station at Helsingfors, Finland, and a few stations in Sweden and Germany written into the general plan. Four great sculptured figures guard the two principal doorways. A civil engineer with a transit, a laborer with a track wrench, a trainman with his lantern, and a locomotive engineer with an oil can. Simple men, strong men all, who breathe the strength and power represented by the thousands of miles of shining steel rails that blend under the station track sheds.

The station grounds cover 23 acres and 90 regular passenger trains a day will move in and out over its tracks. Rose colored glass windows diffuse the sunlight that enters the great waiting room (160 feet long, 72 feet wide, 60 feet high) and six immense lighting fixtures giving off 5,000 candle power, translate night into day.

What we particularly desire to stress is that this beautiful building, dedicated to the comfort and convenience of the public, was built by the owner corporation, working with its six co-occupants, quietly and unostentatiously, without breath of friction or word of scandal as to waste, graft or personal profit. Sheer beauty, coupled with utility, was the one consuming motif of the architect, and efficient service was the foremost thought of the engineers in charge of the work of construction. All over America there is need for just such buildings, and the planning and construction of same represents the way out, rather than through wasteful expenditures of the tax-payers' money by politically

minded individuals, whose records of real construction never attained that of Chic Sales' "Specialist".

Investigate! Investigate!

IF THE American people were ever politician ridden, this is the day and the hour. The Senate, at least the vocal portion thereof, continues to hurl volumes of abuse and billingsgate at the House, which retorts in kind. Both bodies spend much of their waking hours in snapping and snarling at the President. The burden of the song is "relief for the needy", but nobody knows just which "needy" is behind the immediate situation. When the President suggested that personal individual relief requirements could be best met by the International Red Cross who have asked the American people for ten millions of dollars, or less than nine cents for each American, man, woman and child, the jackals attacked the Red Cross, the personal integrity of its officials, and its policies. They alleged that the Red Cross had \$25,000,000 in cash laid by which it would not spend, etc. The Red Cross people submitted their record of receipts and expenditures, with cash on hand, but that meant nothing to the Hon. Senator or Congressman who had his mind set on the one object of securing a government appropriation with a voice in the spending thereof.

This is a day in which the sensational, the bizarre, and the loudest lungs count for the most. It is now the fashion to throw over all ballast. The achievements of the Red Cross Society in our own San Francisco disaster, in our Mississippi Flood situation of a few years ago, the work done by it in starving Belgium during the war, in typhus ridden Poland and a thousand other places, stands for nothing against the mouthings of some political jackass who, when his record is looked up, nine times out of ten has had his feet in the public trough all his grown life. The legislative halls of our national government is the one place where any untruth, any libel, may be uttered, and the person who is injured is totally without redress. We hope that the President keeps on fighting, going down fighting if necessary to preserve the basic principles of good government.

Ten Minute Talks With Workers

This is the second of the series of Ten Minute Talks With Workers, which is reproduced with permission of the "Times", London, England.

PAYING OUR WAY"

"**M**Y OTHER piece of advice, Copperfield," said Mr. Micawber, "you know. Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditures nineteen nineteen six, result HAPPINESS. Annual income twenty

pounds, annual expenditure twenty pounds ought and six, result MISERY. The blossom is blighted, the leaf is withered, the God of day goes down upon the dreary scene, and—and, in short you are forever floored. As I am!"

Charles Dickens was a great domestic novelist. He knew the people, and with a few masterly strokes of his pen he reveals us to ourselves, for human nature does not change. Mr. Micawber's philosophy of life is just as apt today and will be just as apt in our great-grandchildren's time.

"Give me," said the prophet Agur, "neither poverty nor riches." Exactly. The average man does not envy the very rich; riches bring their own worries. Nor does he welcome poverty. Only those who have been through it know what it means to lie awake and wonder how it will be possible to make ends meet even with the exercise of the strictest economy. Those little pairs of shoes that need repair so badly! Mother knows.

No, they are usually happiest who are what we call "comfortably off." They have enough for their needs and can put a bit by for the rainy day; it always comes.

Just the same thing applies to communities. The world has just had its rainy days. It is raining now. One does not need to be a great economist to look around the world and see that the happiest nations are those that are paying their way and putting a bit by. For them the sun is shining.

THE BOGY

Many people get quite unnecessarily alarmed when they hear the words "political economy". They think it is something too difficult for ordinary minds—like the Differential Calculus for the Fourth Dimension. As a matter of fact, political economy is only common sense applied to the affairs of States.

Every State buys from its neighbours, every State sells to its neighbours. We call the purchases imports, and the sales exports.

The nation's purse is not like the widow's cruse. The spendthrift's progress may appear very pleasant, but economists and bankers know that it cannot last indefinitely. Already it is becoming difficult to get what we want.

People who have to get credit at the corner shop know the difference it makes when you cannot pay "cash" and have to ask for credit.

*From the Times Trade Supplement—issue of March 29, 1919.

Pastor of Congregational Church at Rock Springs Dies

EXPRESSIONS of sorrow were heard on every hand on Sunday morning, January 4th, when it became known that the Rev. Dr. William R. Marshall, pastor of the Congregational church at Rock Springs, passed away early that morning after a short illness.

Dr. Marshall had been feeling in indifferent

health for about two weeks at his home, and had been taken to the hospital December 31st. He had had an attack of "flu" which caused a gathering in his left ear. The poison from this eventually caused spinal meningitis, from which he died.

Dr. Marshall had worked very hard during the entire year of 1930 overseeing the construction of a new church building, this building being completed and dedicated December 14th, 1930, the dedication services

being largely attended. The Building is a tribute to Dr. Marshall's wise and courageous leadership.

Rev. Marshall will be sadly missed in Rock Springs, as he was a wonderful community worker and gave freely of his time and his strength to all community work. He spent much of his time at the Wyoming General Hospital giving comfort to the sick, and made a large circle of friends outside of his own denomination, many receiving his wise and kindly counsel.

Dr. Marshall was 59 years old at the time of his death. He had occupied many pastorates in different parts of the United States. He worked for five years with Jane Addams, of Hull House, in the slums of Chicago. He was pastor at Stockton, Illinois, thereafter going to Missoula, Montana; Bellingham, Washington; Long Beach, California; and Casper, Wyoming, being at the latter place before coming to Rock Springs.

The funeral was held in the church at Rock Springs on Wednesday, January 7th, with Rev. Harry W. Johnson, pastor at large, officiating. The ministers of all the Protestant churches in Rock Springs were also present, and assisted in the service, each paying a splendid tribute to his work.

Rev. A. C. Best, pastor of the Congregational church at Pinedale, paid a fine tribute to Dr. Marshall. Among other things he said, "He loved this church and served it with honesty and intensity. His main energy flowed in that channel for he felt that the church had the first claim on his time and attention. Next to it the people who suffered in your hospital were his deep concern."

"He was a wise and able administrator with admirable gifts as a preacher. He preached well, he lived well, he believed bravely and he preached bravely. He was a faithful and diligent pastor, a wise counselor, a trusted friend."

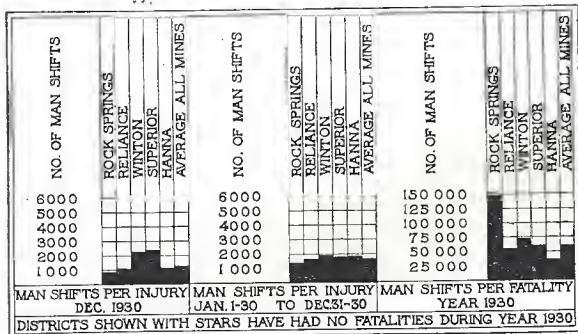
Rock Springs Lodge No. 12, A. F. & A. M. also
(Please turn to page 63)



Dr. William R. Marshall

Make It Safe

December Accident Graph



BY MINES

Place	Man-shifts	Injuries	Man-shifts Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4...	4,959	3	1,653
Rock Springs No. 8...	6,805	12	567
Rock Springs Outside	2,309	1	2,309
Reliance No. 1.....	4,319	5	864
Reliance Outside	987	0	0
Winton No. 1.....	2,994	1	2,994
Winton No. 3.....	2,542	2	1,271
Winton Outside	1,268	0	0
Superior "B"	2,949	2	1,474
Superior "C"	3,371	1	3,371
Superior "D"	31	0	0
Superior "E"	3,523	2	1,761
Superior Outside	2,072	0	0
Hanna No. 2.....	1,081	1	1,081
Hanna No. 4.....	3,128	3	1,043
Hanna No. 6.....	193	0	0
Hanna Outside.....	2,282	1	2,282

BY DISTRICTS

Rock Springs	14,073	16	879
Reliance	5,306	5	1,061
Winton	6,804	3	2,268
Superior	11,946	5	2,389
Hanna	6,684	5	1,337
<i>All Districts</i>	44,813	34	1,318
PERIOD JANUARY 1, TO DECEMBER 31, 1930			
Rock Springs	148,382	105	1,413
Reliance	56,804	35	1,623
Winton	72,385	37	1,956
Superior	120,955	67	1,805
Hanna	70,606	38	1,858
<i>All Districts</i>	469,132	282	1,663

The graph for December is the last one for the year 1930 and shows very plainly that it is anything but a satisfactory one. For the second consecutive time none of the five districts completed the year without a fatality.

While Reliance did not have a fatal accident to any of their employees, there was one fatality to a miner employed by a contractor and working in the Reliance Mines. This will be charged against the industry and our own safety record.

Had Jack Corrie, Unit Foreman in No. 8 Mine, not died from infection on Jan. 3, 1931. Rock Springs District would probably have gone through the year without a fatality.

During the twelve months completed there were 8 fatal accidents in the mines, two at Superior, two at Hanna and one at Cumberland, Reliance, Winton and Rock Springs. Six of these fatalities were to The Union Pacific Coal Company's employees. This is a slightly better record than 1929 when based on a tonnage production and man-shifts required to produce this tonnage.

In 1930, 469,132 manshifts were required to produce 2,897,653 tons of coal, or one death for each 362,081 tons and each 58,641 manshifts.

Of the eight fatal accidents, six were probably in the last analysis avoidable and that is the sad feature of any accident.

While there was a decrease of fatal accidents per manshift and per tons of coal mined, there was an increase of non-fatal accidents, there being 282 for the year which is an increase of 18 more than in 1929. Of this large number of injuries at least 75 or 80 per cent were avoidable on the part of the employee.

During the year of 1931 there will be more stress placed on the word, "DISCIPLINE", probably one of the first words incorporated in industrial organization, yet sometimes it appears almost forgotten in the coal mines, unless there is a flagrant violation of a state mining law. It would be wise for every employe to know his book of rules and obey them.

One Eastern State and One Western State have Lowest Fatality Record for 1929.

THE U. S. Bureau of Mines each year compiles a tabulation on the rank of coal producing states, based upon death rates from accidents at coal mines.

The best record for the year 1929 is that of Maryland with a death rate of 1.49 per thousand, 300 day workers; second is Missouri with 2.02 and

Superior Wins Both Prizes

The Superior district for the fourth time wins both prizes that are offered semi-annually to the district or districts that show the greatest number of manshifts for each injury, and by showing the largest percentage increase during the six months period over a cumulation period of 5 years.

By Superior Mines showing an increase of 39.38 per cent, the Community Council will have the honor of receiving 100 volumes of fiction, or if they already have a sufficient fiction library, a lesser number of finer books of reference and biography will be substituted. As Superior has already re-

ceived an ornamental clock, another useful gift will be substituted.

The competition for the prizes has not been as close this half as on former occasions, as Superior is the only district showing an increase of man shifts per injury. Their increase, 39.38 per cent, is not as good as it was last year when an increase of 62.70 per cent was shown. However, they are to be complimented on their record.

The following is a tabulation showing the figures for the 5 year and 6 month period, July 1st, to December 31st, 1930 and in the order they finished:

Place	Man Shifts 5 year period	Injuries 5 year period	Man Shifts per injury 5 year period	Man Shifts July 1, Dec. 31 1930	Injuries July 1, Dec. 31 1930	Man Shifts per injury July 1, Dec. 31 1930	Per Cent Increase or Decrease over 5 year period
Superior	533,069	318	1,676	67,714	29	2,335	39.38% Inc.
Winton	304,689	162	1,881	42,586	27	1,577	16.16% Dec.
Reliance	263,827	161	1,639	30,653	24	1,277	22.09% Dec.
Hanna	361,255	195	1,853	40,021	28	1,429	22.88% Dec.
Rock Springs....	708,289	413	1,715	85,202	71	1,200	30.03% Dec.
All Mines....	2,171,129	1,249	1,738	266,176	179	1,487	14.44% Dec.

third Illinois with 3.26. Other states follow: Iowa, 3.37; Indiana, 3.44; Tennessee, 3.45; Montana, 3.48; Alabama, 3.70; Pennsylvania (bituminous), 3.79; New Mexico, 3.90; Virginia, 4.30; North Dakota, 4.41; Kentucky, 4.55; Ohio, 4.58; Washington, 4.93; Kansas, 5.12; Texas, 5.38; West Virginia, 5.64; Wyoming, 5.66; Arkansas, 6.21; Colorado, 7.04; Utah, 14.01 and Oklahoma, 22.14.

Montana has the lowest death rate per million tons of coal produced for 1929, this state's record being 1.47; second Maryland, 1.51 and third Indiana with 1.64. The other states follow: Missouri, 1.74; Illinois, 1.80; North Dakota, 2.15; Pennsylvania, (bituminous), 2.68; Wyoming, 3.13; Kentucky, 3.27; Ohio, 3.29; Virginia, 3.37; New Mexico, 3.43; West Virginia, 3.52; Tennessee, 3.70; Iowa, 3.77; Alabama, 4.01; Washington, 4.36; Texas, 4.54; Kansas, 4.70; Colorado, 5.34; Utah, 6.59; Arkansas, 7.67 and Oklahoma, 21.99.

The record of the United States based on a death rate per thousand and 300 day workers is 4.54 and based on per million tons of coal produced is 3.59.

In comparing Wyoming's record with the United States, it is far from being favorable, having 5.66 deaths per thousand 300 day workers against 4.54 for the United States. However, the state's rate per million tons of coal produced is slightly better than the United States; Wyoming having a death rate of 3.13 against the United States 3.37.

In tabulating the Company's record for 1930, it is found that its death rate is 5.11 per thousand 300 day workers and 2.76 deaths per million tons of coal produced. While the Company's record in deaths per million tons of coal produced is somewhat better than the average of all mines in the

United States, it will be noted that the record of 5.11 deaths per thousand 300 day workers is higher than the United States, 4.54 for 1929.

Probably the best way to figure an accident record is to base it on the total hours exposure or manshifts per injury which is another way of saying, thousand 300 day workers, a day worker being an 8 hour exposure or 8 hour shift.

With a death rate of 5.11 deaths per each 300,000 manshifts, it should be the duty of each employe to make his working place safe, and report all dangerous conditions for the year 1931 and everybody pull for a better record during the year.

Hat Prevents a Severe Injury

On the following page is a hat worn by Mr. Ed Silk. Miner, who is employed by the contractors that are sinking the ventilation shaft at Rock Springs, Wyoming.

After talking with Mr. Silk and making an examination of the hat, there should be no doubt in anybody's mind about this hat preventing a severe scalp injury or possible death. You will note that part of the brim is missing. This was caused by some falling object, possibly a piece of rock rolling off the bucket as it was hoisted to the surface. The rock struck one side of the crown, glanced off and took with it a piece of the brim. The wearer, Mr. Silk, was unscratched and today is praising the value of the protective hat.

This is the fourth time that a protective hat has prevented serious injuries to men working in the ventilation shaft since sinking operations started last August. They have been worn under rather-severe conditions, as water is continually dripping



on them. To date not a single hat has been replaced on account of being worn out, and, if this is any test of a hat, they should wear at least 2 to 3 years in a coal mine.

This style hat is being worn by nearly all of the supervising force of the Company, and all speak well of it.

By the end of 1931 a large number of the hats will probably be used by The Union Pacific Coal Company's employees.

December Injuries

KEEP YOUR NAME OFF THIS LIST

DAN HACKETT—*Parting Tender—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Injured knee. While putting a derailed car on track, his leg was squeezed between the car bumper and a locomotive.

DAN BOSNICK—*Timberman—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Lacerations and contusions of scalp. While sawing a prop into lengths for cap pieces and not working under timbered roof as is usually done, he and his partner were severely injured by falling cap rock.

EUGENE ECCHER—*Machine Runner—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Fracture of 5th metatarsal bone of right foot. While operating a cutting machine he was struck on the foot by a fall of cap rock and face coal.

STANLEY MILLER—*Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Contusions and abrasions of right side from shoulder to thigh. While loading coal on a conveyor, he was struck on right side by fall of coal and rock.

*MIKE LEBRICH—*Shoveller—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Recent indirect hernia. While putting

up conveyor pans, a sharp pain struck his left side.

SAM NARANASICH—*Timberman—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Fracture of 3 vertebrae and several ribs right side. While sawing a prop into lengths for cap pieces and not working under timbered roof as is usually done, he and his partner were severely injured by falling cap rock.

LOUIS PLANCHER—*Driller—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Contusion right arm and chest. While operating a drilling machine his shirt sleeve caught in the thread bar and his arm and chest were bruised.

FRANK RAUNIKAR—*Conveyorman—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Contused lower chest and abdomen. While working at the face, he was struck on the head and chest by a fall of rock.

ANGELO SIMON—*Timberman—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Contused right thigh. While setting a prop, it fell and struck him on the right thigh.

PETER FLAIM—*Driller—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Severe bruise of right cheek. Was injured by being thrown against the end of an empty car in which he was riding. The car was stopped suddenly by a collision with seven runaway loads that broke loose from the slope trip on the parting.

PETER ZEVOLJICH—*Timberman—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Injured leg. While cleaning away some rock to set a timber, a piece of bony fell and struck his left shin, opening up an old wound.

CHARLES LIGHTNER—*Loader End Man—Rock Springs, No. 8 Mine.* Bruised left side. While working on a conveyor loader end a piece of coal fell and struck his side.

REYNOLD BLUHM—*Machine Runner—Rock Springs, No. 4 Mine.* Burns of left wrist. While operating the controller on a cutting machine, the blow out coil burned up and burned his wrist.

MATT KUCHELI—*Miner—Rock Springs, No. 4 Mine.* Fracture of right arm. Was squeezed between a horse and a prop causing fracture of right arm.

PETE BERCICH—*Miner—Rock Springs, No. 4 Mine.* Contusion, left side of chest. Injured claims to have been lifting a derailed empty car onto track and injured his chest.

AUGUST KJELLQUIST—*Laborer—Rock Springs, General Outside.* Burns of both legs. While treating wedges and cap pieces with hot creosote, he fell into vat and burned both legs.

FRANK DELGADO—*Faceman—Reliance, No. 1 Mine.* Fractured foot. The end of the "Duck Bill" on a conveyor struck a raised cut on the bottom, which caused the ratchet to strike the workman's left foot.

KASPAR KRIK—*Miner—Reliance, No. 1 Mine.* Puncture wound of foot. Injured claims that while pulling down bony with face bar, he dropped the bar on his foot.

E. PACHECO—*Miner—Reliance No. 1 Mine.* Sprained back. Injured claims that while dropping a loaded car out of room, he fell and sprained his back.

JOHN PORENTA, JR.—*Motorman—Reliance, No. 1 Mine.* Mashed finger. While coupling a motor to empty cars he caught his forefinger in the couplings.

STEVE VASSOS—*Miner—Reliance, No. 1 Mine.* Squeezed chest. While working at the face a piece of bony fell from the roof, striking him on the head and body.

ALEX PERAKIS—*Faceman—Winton, No. 1 Mine.* Laceration of right hand. While helping operate a loading machine he caught his hand in the conveyor chain.

PAUL DURANT—*Faceman—Winton, No. 3 Mine.* Fracture of two ribs. While barring a "Duck Bill" across the face, he was pinned between the bar and a prop.

EMIL ZIGICH—*Nipper—Winton, No. 3 Mine.* Laceration of three fingers right hand. Was chaining loads onto a parting and caught his hand between the chain hook and car.

FRANK BUCHANAN—*Faceman—Superior "B" Mine.* Sprained back. Piece of rock fell off a cross bar and struck him on the back.

JOHN KETTLE—*Driver—Superior "B" Mine.* Fracture of pelvis and injured hip. Was riding between cars and was squeezed between the end of one car and a timber.

RUDOLPH ZARKO, JR.—*Driver—Superior "C" Mine.* Fractured clavicle. Was coupling a trip and got his shoulders squeezed between the cars.

ROY EPPS—*Miner—Superior "E" Mine.* Injury to shoulder. While setting the brake on a loaded car that was being dropped out of a room, the car swerved and Epps struck his shoulder on a prop.

PETE SIKICK—*Miner—Superior "E" Mine.* Injury to back. While moving rock, a piece fell from roof and struck his back.

SAM HARRISON—*Miner—Hanna, No. 2 Mine.* Laceration and bruise of back. A piece of top coal fell striking him between the shoulders, causing the above injuries.

BRUCE BAILEY—*Inside Laborer—Hanna, No. 4 Mine.* Lacerated thumb. While spragging a car, he caught his thumb between sprag and wheel.

OSCAR ANNALA—*Timberman—Hanna, No. 4 Mine.* Cut on ball of right foot. While timbering he stepped on the blade of an axe and cut his right foot.

JOHN HYNEN—*Machine Runner—Hanna, No. 4 Mine.* Bruise and sprain of right knee joint. Was barring a cutting machine over a rough bottom and let the bar fall into cutter chain. The bar was hurled against his leg, injuring knee joint.

JOHN LUOMA—*Laborer—Hanna, General Outside.* Lacerated knee cap. Injured claims to have been lifting a piece of rock off box car loader and struck his knee on side of conveyor pan.

George H. Burton, Superintendent of Superior Schools, Passes

Great regret was felt, not only in Superior, but in Sweetwater County, when it became known that Mr. Burton, Superintendent of the Superior Schools had died in the Wyoming General Hospital, January 10, 1931, after a brief illness.

While only 35 years of age, Mr. Burton had had considerable experience as an educator. He graduated from the High School at Billings, Montana, later taking advanced work at Billings Polytechnic Institute, where he obtained his bachelor's degree.

He entered the University of Wyoming at Laramie in 1919, during the same year being married to Miss Harriet Evant. She and two sons survive.

During the World War Mr. Burton was stationed at Camp Lewis, Washington, in charge of the army group intelligence testing.

Prior to assuming the Superintendency of the Superior Schools, Mr. Burton was principal of the schools, and in all his school activities at Superior, rendered splendid service as an educator. He was very proud of the new additions in the way of buildings that were made during 1929, to the Superior Schools, and gave much of his time supervising the construction.

Mr. Burton will be greatly missed at Superior. A large number of students and town people from Superior attended the funeral at Rock Springs, testifying to the high regard Mr. Burton was held in, in the community. The sympathy of the community is extended to Mrs. Burton and the two sons who survive.

Pastor of Congregational Church Dies

(Continued from page 59)

participated in the service, Dr. Marshall being a member of the Masonic Lodge at Casper.

He is survived by Mrs. Marshall; a son, Harold; a daughter Alice; and a sister, Mrs. Vern Atkinson, of Chicago. The body was taken to Stockton, Illinois, by his son, Harold. Services were held there on Sunday, January 11th, a son and a daughter being buried there during his pastorate at that place.



George H. Burton

=Engineering Department=

Methods of Marking and Value of Original Monuments In Land Surveys

By C. E. SWANN

PART TWO—VALUE OF ORIGINAL MONUMENTS

SINCE becoming an Engineer, I am frequently requested to make a resurvey of tracts of land or city lots from descriptions shown in deeds. Probably no original corners can be located in the near vicinity of the work and when the survey is completed it is found that adjoining property fences overlap the tract surveyed, and the party authorizing the work requests the surveyor to sign an affidavit to the effect that the points he locates are the correct locations for the corners of the tract surveyed, and becomes much exercised when informed the surveyor cannot sign such a paper.

Monuments are used not only to mark corners of tracts of land, but also to mark points in straight lines, as in state boundaries, and points fixed by triangulation in geodetic, geological, state and municipal surveys.

SIGNIFICANCE AND AUTHORITY OF MONUMENTS*

Whenever monuments are placed in any scheme of land subdivision, and these monuments are described in the conveyance of such lands when sold, they thereby acquire a perpetual and controlling significance. It matters not how frail and temporary a monument may have been—a mere peg stuck in the ground—if it did at the time designate a particular point in the boundary of the tract, and if such monument is recognized in the deed, its position controls the location absolutely. In any subsequent survey for the location of the boundary it becomes supremely important to identify with certainty the true position of such monument. The field notes of the original survey, or any description of the boundaries in the deed, or the area called for, have no weight in determining the position of the lines and corners as against the *certain identification* of the monuments also recognized in the conveyance. What the conveyor sold and the purchaser bought was a certain fixed tract of land which should have been marked at one time by visible monuments. In this case the field notes are material evidence of the original position of the monuments, but since errors in surveying are not uncommon, and since the supposed area of the tract is computed from these field notes, neither

the area nor the description by course and distance, called for in the deed, are allowed to hold as against the proved location of the original monuments, also called for in the deed.

Surveys are always subject to revision and correction. A monument once set and used in a conveyance cannot be changed, even though its position is not what it was intended to be, or not what it is said to be, in the written description, without the free consent of all parties concerned. There is therefore an inviolableness and absoluteness of control in recognized monuments which does not pertain to any surveys or to any descriptions or areas dependent on surveys.

LOST MONUMENTS

When monuments have once been established and used in conveyances and afterwards disappear or are lost, they cannot be re-established as an absolute authoritative control by any survey or agreement of surveys. Nothing but consent or acquiescence of all the parties in interest, or a judgment of the court can replace a lost monument. Surveys and the judgment of surveyors are valuable evidence in determining where the original monument was placed, but the surveyor has no authority or right to replace or re-establish a lost monument, or to certify to its position unless he can find such trace of the original monument itself, or of a witness point, as may serve to identify its position with certainty. He may then replace it by a more permanent mark, and by recording a full description of his work, the new monument may be recognized as having all the authority of the original. But any location of a monument based on the field notes of the original survey, even in conjunction with other well-authenticated monuments a considerable distance off, cannot serve to "establish" such monument. It serves only as so much evidence, to be taken in connection with all other evidence, material and personal, such as fence lines, acknowledged boundaries, testimony of witnesses, etc., which evidence may, and often does outweigh the evidence furnished by the survey. In such a case the surveyor is an expert witness, engaged to interpret the original field notes and to find where they would place the lost monument; but inasmuch as the original field notes may not have agreed with the actual position of the monument, any number of resurveys or agreements of resurvey cannot of themselves be so conclusive evidence of its original position as to prevent an appeal to the courts.

The making of resurveys, which is the principal business of the land surveyor, whether in city or country, consists, therefore, largely in the search

*From "Theory and Practice of Surveying" by Johnson.

for and satisfactory identification of corners, marks, boundaries, and other visible objects which have all the force and authority of monuments. The proved experience and degree of expertness and reliability of the particular surveyor doing the work will, of course, affect the value of the re-survey as compared with other evidence furnished as to the monuments themselves.

A prevalent misconception among people generally is the idea that a County Surveyor or City Engineer has the authority to reestablish lost original survey monuments. From what has previously been said, it is apparent that the authority to reestablish lost monuments is no stronger with a County Surveyor or City Engineer than with any other competent and reliable surveyor, but the County Surveyor or City Engineer may have access to more reliable data concerning lost monuments than the average surveyor. The fact remains, however, that the original monument, however frail and carelessly set on the original survey becomes the authoritative corner after the property has once been transferred by any kind of conveyance.

The Transformer

By D. C. MCKEEHAN

THE transformer is an apparatus for changing electrical energy from a given pressure or voltage into a higher or lower pressure. It contains no moving parts and is operative only with alternating currents. Our present day high voltage transmission lines would be impossible without it. The first successful transformer was demonstrated by William Stanley in Great Barrington, Massachusetts, in 1886.

The transformer consists of a laminated iron core upon which two separate and distinct coils of wire are wound. The alternating current produces rapid reversals of magnetism in the iron; and these magnetic reversals induce an alternating electromotive force in the other coil, which delivers alternating current to a receiving circuit.

The coil to which the alternating current is supplied is called the primary coil and the coil which delivers the current to the receiving circuit is called the secondary coil.

Usually one coil of a transformer has many more turns of wire than the other. When the coil of few turns is the primary coil the transformer takes large current at low electromotive force and delivers small current at high electromotive force. This is called step-up transformation.

When the coil of many turns is the primary the transformer takes small current at high electromotive force and delivers large current at low electromotive force. This is called step-down transformation.

In some very special cases the primary and secondary coils have the same number of turns, that is, the same primary and secondary voltage and currents and the transformer is said to have a ratio of one to one.

If the primary coil of a step-up transformer has 100 turns and the secondary coil 1000 turns the voltage of the secondary will be ten times the voltage of the primary. When connected as a step-down transformer the voltage of the secondary coil would be one-tenth of the primary coil. While the voltage is increased in the secondary coil of a step-up transformer the current is decreased so that the energy input and output remain the same, neglecting a small amount for inherent losses.

The transformer is self regulating, requiring more energy from the source of supply as the demands for increased energy are placed upon it from the secondary side. The following example will be given in order to show the internal actions of what takes place. The primary and secondary coils are wound on the iron core, and may be wound in the same or opposite directions but the primary and secondary currents will always flow in opposite directions with respect to the core.

This being the case, it follows that, (no matter whether the coils are wound one above the other or side by side so long as they surround the core,) the action of the primary current is to magnetize the core while the effect of the secondary current is to de-magnetize the core. The two effects very nearly balance, but there is invariably a slight excess in favor of the primary coil, by virtue of which, it keeps the core magnetized. By "excess" is meant not necessarily an excess of primary amperes, but an excess of primary ampere-turns or magnetizing force, designated by M. M. F.

For example, assume a transformer 1000 primary turns, 100 secondary turns; thus a ratio of 10 to 1. Suppose the exciting current measured at no load, is .5 ampere, which corresponds to $1000 \times .5 = 500$ Amp. turns. Now suppose the transformer is loaded with 80 Amps. in the secondary, which will give a current of 8.5 Amps. in the primary, an increase of 8 Amps. The secondary M. M. F. corresponding to this current is $100 \times 80 = 8000$ de-magnetizing Amp. turns. The primary M. M. F. corresponding to the increased primary current is $1000 \times 8.5 = 8500$ Amp. turns, magnetizing the core. The difference between the primary and secondary M. M. F. is $8500 - 8000 = 500$ Amp. turns, the same as at no load. In other words the core magnetism is the same at all loads.

The duties of a perfect transformer are: To absorb a certain amount of electrical energy at a given voltage and frequency, and to give out the same amount of energy at the same frequency and at any desired voltage.

To keep the primary and secondary coils completely isolated from one another electrically.

To maintain the same ratio between impressed and delivered voltage at all loads.

No commercial transformer is a perfect converter of electrical energy, although it probably approaches nearer perfection than any other form of apparatus used to transform energy and the larger transformers have an efficiency of 99 per cent.

The fundamental formula for transformer design is as follows:

$$E = \frac{4.44 \times N \times B \times A \times T}{100\,000\,000}$$

where E = electromotive force in volts.

N = frequency in cycles per second.

B = number of magnetic lines per sq. in.

A = section of magnetic circuit in sq. in.

T = turns of wire in primary or secondary coil.

Just how this applies to a transformer will be shown by the information taken from one that was recently burned out. It was desired to know the magnetic density in lines per square inch.

The following quantities were determined by inspection and measurement:

Size 7.5 K.V.A.

Cycles 60

Volts primary 2080

Volt secondary 208

Primary turns 1620

Area of section of iron in magnetic circuit 10.34 sq. in.

$$B = \frac{E \times 100\,000\,000}{4.44 \times N \times A \times T}$$

$$B = \frac{2080 \times 100\,000\,000}{4.44 \times 60 \times 10.34 \times 1620} \text{ or}$$

$$B = 46600$$

magnetic lines per square inch.

Modern Houses at Superior

By J. L. LIBBY

Some time ago bath rooms were installed in several of the dwellings at Winton with such satisfactory results that numerous employees of Superior, desiring more comfortable living quarters, have been supplied with new and modern homes which compare favorably with modern suburban houses.

Seven of the thirteen houses are four room structures with bath and modern plumbing; six are larger having in addition, hot water heating systems. The larger houses have living rooms 12 by 25 feet and built in kitchen cabinets. All have enclosed rear entrances, with space for refrigerators; also steps leading to the basements. High grade plumbing fixtures, installed to meet all sanitary requirements, are used throughout, also the latest pressure hot water heating systems.

The interiors present a pleasing appearance with slash grained fir finish stained and varnished, walls neatly decorated, and neat lighting fixtures, with wall switches provided, also convenience outlets.

The exteriors, made of siding and shingles, are painted and stained in light colors. The roofs are contrasting colored slate surfaced thatch-like shingles of alternating colors of red and green. This arrangement of color has a tendency to relieve a sameness sometimes found in groups of similar houses.

All are faced in keeping with the landscape, and follow the hillside on a grade contour. This affords good road grades and provides a pleasing view, which later may be improved with the addition of shrubbery and trees.

CHEERFULNESS PERSONIFIED

Upon hearing that his friend, Pat, was seriously ill, Mike went to see him. He climbed up to the little attic room where Pat lived and found him looking very sick indeed.

"Cheer up, me boy!" said Mike. "You'll soon be up on yer feet and 'round as usual. Ye're good for another fifty years."

Thus Mike continued to cheer his friend up. After a while he bade his friend a cheerful farewell and proceeded to leave. On his way out his head came in contact with the low ceiling. He said:

"Good Lor', Pat! How will they iver get a corpse out o' this place?"



Some of the new houses at Superior.

Herbert Van Devanter Lacey

An Interpretation

By T. S. TALIAFERRO, JR.

Many notable men and women whose names and accomplishments will long live in the annals of WYOMING, in the year 1930 have been called from their earthly labors:

HERBERT VAN DEVANTER LACEY

PASSED with the last day of the passing year. In the vigor of manhood, in the noon-day of high achievements, endowed with a mentality of exceptional force, admired and loved by family and friends, and with growing fame as citizen and lawyer, he was cut down, almost without warning to himself, and to the shock of his relatives and acquaintances.

Herbert Lacey was born at Marion, Indiana, on the 29th day of July, 1879. He came to Wyoming in 1884 with his parents, Judge and Mrs. John W. Lacey, to be followed shortly after, by his distinguished maternal Uncle, Willis Van Devanter, now a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

With such inherited background, it was but natural that Herbert gave early promise of mental force which, in manhood raised him to the sphere of an able counselor, distinguished lawyer, and faithful friend.

As a constant companion, as well as a devoted son, the writer of this article recalls the number of times he has seen the older Lacey, and the younger man, walking together, happy in their evening strolls, after a day of hard and earnest work in arriving at the "true rule of law".

The writer of this article recalls that confidence of "approach", when in discussing some weighty question, Herbert would say, "Let us see what Father thinks." It was this touch, this talisman, which many years ago gave birth to the writer's admiration for both of the Laceys.

Herbert Lacey "studied" his father, with that earnest devotion with which the disciples of Socrates, studied Socrates. It was not because of the influence of his father, but because of Herbert Lacey's own merits, which won for him the Assistant Attorney Generalship of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, and the position of Chief Counsel in Wyoming for The Union Pacific Coal Company.

Graduating in law at Harvard, Herbert continued his studies under the tutelage of his father, and later became a member of the widely known law firm of Lacey and Lacey; aggressively and efficiently taking upon his younger shoulders the burdens which otherwise would have rested heavily upon the older man.

What more could a father wish, or hope for in a son, than was here fulfilled. The precept and example is worthy to be told, that it may be emulated

by the fresh lipped youth of the present generation. But oh! the terrible distress, the overwhelming shock, the breaking of the very "heart strings" of that father! Before the Judge of all men, the Inscrutable dispensor of life and death, our heads are bowed submissively to the Divine will which we cannot understand.

In the little Church at Wheatland, Wyoming, on June 25th, 1928, only two and a half years ago, Herbert Lacey led to the altar his bride, Miss Marion Ralston, who survives him. On January 3rd, 1931, the funeral was held in Cheyenne from her home, the services being the beautifully comforting "burial office" of the Episcopal Church, conducted by the Rev. C. A. Bennett with simple pathos. Expressed in the face of every man and woman present, could be most certainly and surely seen, sympathy, inexpressible for the youthful and sorrowing widow, whose eyes were dimmed by a grief, so sincerely and deeply shared by others. And the Sun of Herbert Lacey's life had set, upon us all.

But

"There shall be night no more;
And they need no light of lamp,
Neither light of sun; for the
Lord God shall give them light."

To Perfect Day

So far Thy love has kindly led me on,
Past buried hopes and tangled years,
Past shattered dreams and briny tears,
Past gloom and doubt, and dark'ning fears,
To brighter dawn.

The way need not be told, if smooth or rough,
Thy choosing, Lord, so let it be.
It brings my footsteps nearer Thee,
Where dimmer eyes can clearly see—
This is enough.

Each setting star and waning moon has cast
Some gleam across the distant wave,
Telling the spirit to be brave.
Since Love itself has stooped to save,
Unto the last.

Blinded by tears, my feet may miss the way;
Great Heart of Love, still lead me on
Till thorny paths are past and gone
And love reads in the brighter dawn
Its perfect day!

—Robert Hare in "Signs of the Times."
Jan. 8, '29.

George Washington

TH E FATHER of Our Country", "The Young Soldier", "Boy Surveyor", "Revolutionary Leader" are popular titles so often applied to George that we almost unconsciously use them. The story of the hatchet tree has become a part of every school boy's learning—but what about the Washington his fellow men knew? Was he appreciated by those with whom he associated? Let us look at the comments left by one of his contemporaries, Thomas Jefferson, who worked with him through the trials of the founding of our nation.

"I think I knew General Washington intimately and thoroughly: and were I called on to delineate his character, it should be in terms like these: His mind was great and powerful without being of the very first order; his penetration strong, though not so acute as that of a Newton, Bacon or Locke; and, as far as he saw, no judgment was ever sounder. It was slow in operation, being little aided by imagination or invention, but sure in conclusion. Hence the common remark of his officers, of the advantage he derived from councils of war, where hearing all suggestions, he selected whatever was best; and certainly, no general planned his battles more judiciously.

"But if deranged during the course of action, if any member of his plan was dislocated by sudden circumstances, he was slow in a readjustment. The consequence was that he often failed in the field, and rarely against an enemy in station, as at Boston and York. He was incapable of fear, meeting personal danger with the calmest unconcern.

"Perhaps the strongest feature in his character was prudence, never acting until every circumstance, every consideration, was maturely weighed; refraining if he saw a doubt, but, when once decided, going through with his purpose, whether obstacles opposed. His integrity was most pure, his justice the most inflexible I have ever known, no motives of interest or consanguinity, of friendship or hatred, being able to bias his decision. He was indeed, in every sense of the words, a wise, a good and a great man. His temper was naturally irritable and high-toned; but reflection and resolu-

tion had obtained a firm and habitual ascendancy over it. If ever, however, it broke its bonds, he was most tremendous in his wrath. In his expenses he was honorable, but exact; liberal in contribution to whatever promised utility; but frowning and unyielding on all visionary projects, and all the unworthy calls on his charity. His heart was not warm in its affections; but he exactly calculated every man's value, and gave him a solid esteem proportioned to it. His person, you know, was fine; his stature exactly what one would wish; his deportment easy, erect and noble; the best horseman

of his age, and the most graceful figure that could be seen on horseback. Although in the circle of his friends, where he might be unreserved with safety, he took a free share in conversation, his colloquial talents were not above mediocrity, possessing neither copiousness of ideas nor fluency of words. In public, when called on for a sudden opinion, he was unready, short and embarrassed. Yet he wrote readily, rather diffusely, in an easy and correct style. This he had acquired by conversation with the world, for his education was merely reading, writing and common arithmetic, to which he added surveying at a later day. His time was employed in action chiefly, reading little, and that only in agriculture and English history. His correspondence became necessarily extensive, and

with journalizing his agricultural proceedings, occupied most of his leisure hours within doors.

"On the whole, his character was, in its mass, perfect; in nothing bad, in few points indifferent; and it may truly be said that never did Nature and fortune combine more perfectly to make a man great, and to place him in the same constellation with whatever worthies have merited from man an everlasting remembrance. For his was the singular destiny and merit of leading the armies of his country successfully through an arduous war, for the establishment of its independence; of conducting its councils through the birth of a Government new in its forms and principles, until it had settled down into a quiet and orderly train; and of scrupulously obeying the laws through the whole of his

(Please turn to page 70)



George Washington

Abraham Lincoln

TO THE younger generation Abraham Lincoln has become a half-mythical figure idealized in the haze of historic distance. Thus it is interesting to find what those who lived at the same time thought of him. Few, if any, came in contact with this great and pathetic character without paying him tribute. His was, indeed, a marvelous growth. First seeing light in a wretched Kentucky hovel he lived to occupy the house of the land. That in itself is not so unusual in our America, but his wisdom in understanding human nature has remained an unsurpassed gift.

We all know the story of the life of our great Commoner, new biographies are constantly coming from the press, yet well may we pause to look over the comments of his contemporaries; who amidst political, social and economic struggles of those hectic days have left us word pictures of the Lincoln they knew with those little human touches, which after all were the basis of his greatness. So in the end his fellowmen could say of him, "He has done work of a true man; therefore we crown him, honor him, love him."

* * *

AN INTERVIEW WITH LINCOLN

"A person who met Mr. Lincoln in the street would take him to be what—what according to the usage of European society—is called a gentleman and, indeed, since I came to the United States, I have more disparaging allusions made by Americans to him on that account than I have expected among simple republicans, where all should be equals; but, at the same time, it would not be possible for the most indifferent observer to pass him in the street without notice.—Conversation ensued for some minutes, enlivened by two or three peculiar little sallies, and I left agreeably impressed with his shrewdness, humor and natural sagacity."

WILLIAM R. RUSSELL, Correspondent of the "London Times" in America during the Civil War.

LINCOLN LEAVES FOR THE WHITE HOUSE

"It was a most impressive scene. We have known Mr. Lincoln for years, we have heard him speak upon a hundred different occasions, but we never saw him so profoundly moved, nor did he ever utter an address which seemed to us so full of touching eloquence, so exactly adapted to the occasion, so worthy of the man and the hour. Although it was raining fast when he began to speak, every hat was lifted and every head bent forward to catch the last words of the departing chief. When he said, with earnestness of a sudden inspiration of feeling, that with God's help he should not fail, there was an uncontrollable burst of applause."

EDWARD BAKER, *Editor, in the Springfield, Journal, Feb. 1861.*

SIGNING THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION

"I never in my life felt more certain that I was doing the right than I do now in signing this paper. But I have been receiving calls and shaking hands since nine o'clock this morning, till my arm is stiff and numb. Now this signature is one that will be carefully examined, and if they find my hand trembled they will say, 'he had some compunctions.' But anyway, it is going to be done." So saying he slowly and carefully wrote his name at the bottom of the Proclamation.

F. W. SEWARD, *Son of Lincoln's Secretary of State, September 22, 1862.*

WHAT ONE OF HIS SOLDIERS SAID OF HIM

"As we neared the reviewing stand, the tall figure of Lincoln loomed up. He was on horseback, and his severely plain, black citizen's dress set him in bold relief against the crowd of generals in full uniform grouped behind him . . .

"None of us to our dying day can forget that countenance . . . Concentrated into that one great, strong yet tender face, the agony of the life or death struggle of the hour was revealed as we had never seen it before." IRA SEYMOUR DODD, *A Soldier in the Union Army, April, 1863.*



Abraham Lincoln

THE DEATH OF LINCOLN

"I was a compositor working in the printing office at Danville, Illinois. The editor came into the room early in the forenoon with a telegram in his hand; he was reading it intently, with a pale face. Without saying a word he passed it to one and another of the compositors . . . As the men read it they laid down their 'sticks', and without a word, one after another, took their coats and hats off the nails where they were hanging, and put them on, and went into the street. Finally the telegram was passed to me. It was the announcement that Lincoln had been shot the night before and had died that morning. Automatically I laid down my 'stick', took my hat and coat and went into the street. It seemed as if every man in town had dropped his business just where it was and come out. There was no sound; but the people, with pale faces and tense looks, regarded one another as if questioning what would happen next."

A. G. DRAPER.

OFFICIAL TRIBUTE

"The man who accomplished such great deeds from the simple desire conscientiously to perform his duty, the man who never wished to be more nor less than the most faithful servant of his people, will find his own glorious place in the pages of history. In the deepest reverence I bow my head before his modest greatness . . ."

—*From the official German Tribute.*

A Poet's Tribute

Such was he our Martyr-Chief,
Whom late the nation he had led,
With ashes on her head,

Wept with the passion of an angry grief:
Forgive me, if from the present things I turn
To speak what in my heart will beat and burn,
And hang my wreath on his world-honored urn.

Nature, they say, doth dote,
And cannot make a man
Save on some worn-out plan,
Repeating us by rote:

From him her Old-World moulds aside she threw,
And, choosing sweet clay from the breast
Of the unexhausted West,

With stuff untainted shaped a hero new,
Wise, steadfast in the strength of God, and true.
How beautiful to see
Once more a shepherd of mankind indeed,
Who loved his charge, but never loved to lead....

His was no lonely mountain peak of mind,
Thrusting to thin air o'er our cloudy bars,
A sea-mark now, now lost in vapors blind;
Broad prairie rather, genial, level-lined,
Fruitful and friendly for all human kind,

Yet also nigh to heaven and loved of loftiest stars....

—JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

At the Harvard Commemoration, July 21, 1865.

George Washington

(Continued from page 68)

career, civil and military, of which the history of the world furnishes no other example...

"He has often declared to me that he considered our new constitution as an experiment on the practicability of republican government, and with what dose of liberty man could be trusted for his own good; that he was determined the experiment should have a fair trial, and would lose the last drop of his blood in support of it. I do believe that General Washington had a firm confidence in the durability of our Government. I felt on his death, with my countrymen, that, "Verily a very great man hath fallen this day in Israel."

—THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Washington

Equal when fields were lost or fields were won,
With breath of popular applause or blame,
Nor fanned or damped, unquenchably the same,
Too inward to be reached by flaws of idle fame.
Soldier and statesman, rarest unison,
High-poised example of great duties done.
Simply as breathing a world's honors won
As life's indifferent gifts to all men born;
Dumb for himself, unless it were to God,
But for his barefeet soldiers eloquent,
Tramping the snow to coral where they trod.
Held by his awe in hollow-eyed content;
Modest, yet firm as Nature's self; unblamed,
Save by the men his nobler temper shamed:
Never seduced through show of present good
By other than unsettling lights to steer
New-trimmed in heaven, nor than his steadfast
mood.

More steadfast, far from rashness as from fear;
Rigid but with himself first, grasping still
In swerveless poise the wave-beat helm of will;
Not honored then or now because he wooed
The popular voice, but that he still withstood,
Broadminded, higher souled, there is but one
Who was all this and our's and all men's—
Washington.

—JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

WHEN TEN STRIKES

X in the Roman notation is ten;
X is the mark of illiterate men;
X means a crossing, as drivers should note;
X in a circle may count as a vote;
X is a quantity wholly unknown;
X is a ruler removed from his throne;
X may be Xenon, a curious gas;
X is a ray of a similar class;
X mas is Christmas, a season of bliss;
X in a letter is good for one kiss;
X is for Xerxes, that monarch renowned;
X is the place where the body was found.

Ye Old Timers

Old Timer Elijah Daniels

Elijah Daniels was born June 12, 1883, at Dinas, South Wales. The family emigrated to America in the year 1888. He received his schooling in the Almy schools and then commenced work in the Old Central Pacific mines at the age of fifteen years. In 1900 he began work for The Union Pacific Coal Company shortly after he moved to Spring Valley, Wyoming, where he worked outside



*Elijah Daniels
Rock Springs, Wyo.*

Meanwhile Mr. Daniels, tiring of mining, decided to try his luck at farming. For four years he farmed in Logan, Utah; but in August, 1919, he came back to Rock Springs working as track-layer and driver boss in Number Four mine until 1921 when he was transferred to Reliance as pipeman and thence to Superior.

February 22, 1906, he married Miss Margaret Robertson in Cumberland. They are the parents of seven children, three girls and four boys.

Mr. Daniels is a member of the Old Timers' Association with a record of 24 years of service. During these years he has always proved himself a faithful fulfiller of all tasks.

Driving the Overland Stage

We have sung of the horses of peace!
Of the heroes of war and romance!
Of the Knights of the Golden Fleece!
Of wanderers whose bold deeds entrance!
But I've never yet met with or known
In the life or printed page
Men whose bravery brighter has shown
Than the guides of the Overland Stage!

For a man who then handled the reins
On the "Overland box" met the test!
He imperiled his life for his pains,
Ev'ry time he rode into the West!
Mayhap women and children inside;
And treasure which bandits might know;
And the driver in full view must ride,
Mark for merciless thug or red foe!

With his rifle at hand on the seat;
One foot on the brakes; reins gripped tight;
Down the perilous path in the heat
Of the day—and then, with the night,
Through the valley where redskins might lurk
To burst with a whoop from their lair;
Or a "road agent" suddenly jerk
The "leaders" aside standing there.

With the driver in line for the ball
Which a move of his hand could invite!
For life was worth nothing at all
To the lawless whose motto was might!
You may sing of your heroes of old!
Of your brave men of washed deck or trail!
There's not one a candle could hold
To the men of the Overland Mail!

—CLARENCE MANSFIELD



A distinguished Cumberland gathering taken in 1903 when Albert Bullock and Rastus Young were leaving Cumberland.

Left to right standing: Frank L. McCarty, The Union Pacific Coal Company, retired; Albert Bullock, formerly head grocery clerk in store at Cumberland, whereabouts now not known; Will Mortimer, head drygoods clerk, now a merchant in Green River, Wyoming.

Left to right sitting: Clyde Lloyd, now in moving picture business in Hollywood, California; Rastus Young, storekeeper, now a merchant in Los Angeles; Earl Lloyd, former mine pay roll clerk, now president of a chemical concern in San Francisco.

Community Councils

Now that Christmas is successfully past, the 1930 Community Council officers are laying down their duties after a year of faithful work and the newly elected officers are taking up their new responsibilities for, "such community service as it can render", as their constitutions state.

The Community Councils, composed of one or two representatives of the various churches, fraternal and educational organizations in the towns, aim to promote all phases of neighborhood work including recreational, social, musical, civic and charitable. It is their desire to foster anything for the good or goodtime of the community. The new officers, in making plans for the coming year, hope they may have the hearty cooperation of the whole community as in previous years. The new officers are:

Reliance	
President.....	A. I. Zeiher
Vice President.....	Frank Shoenburg
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Mrs. J. B. Fearn
Winton	
President.....	Abe Benson
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Mrs. Robert Jolly
Librarian.....	Mrs. John Henderson
Rock Springs	
President.....	Pat Campbell
Vice President.....	Tom McMurtrie
Treasurer.....	Mrs. Pat Campbell
Financial Secretary.....	Mrs. Wm. McMillan
Recording Secretary.....	Mrs. Tom McMurtrie
Board of Directors—	
Claude Mitchel, Robert Simpkins, William Rhoda, T. H. Butler, A. C. Carter, Eunice M. Gilbert and E. R. Jefferis,	
Superior	
President.....	L. E. Harris
Vice President.....	P. J. Ward
Secretary and Treasurer.	Mrs. George A. Brown
Hanna	
President.....	Chas. Ainsworth
Vice President.....	Mrs. Ida Huhtala
Secretary.....	S. L. Morgan
Treasurer.....	Mrs. H. Renny

Bowling News

Monday evening, January 12th, saw the close of the first 45 Game Series of the present bowling season for the Union Pacific Bowling League. This series was won by the No. 4 and 8 team, which won 35 out of the possible 45 games, Winton taking second place with 30 wins out of 45 games played.

The No. 4 and 8 team is composed of the following players: Messrs. Buchanan, Christie, Coffey, I. Rodda, G. Rodda, Sharp and Smith. Seven players were carried on account of some of them working part night shift. Four of these players placed in the high twelve averages.

The second 45 Game Series will begin on Monday, January 19th, the winner of the second series

will play No. 4 and 8 for first prize at the end of the bowling season.

Averages, High Individual and Team Scores will run through to the end of the second series, only Games Won and Lost having a new beginning at the start of the second series.

The High Individual and Team scores as shown below were made by No. 4 and 8 in the first three games of the series just completed and were not seriously challenged throughout the 42 games following.

RESULTS OF FIRST SERIES

	Won	Lost
General Office	14	28
Reliance No. 1.....	24	18
Store	5	34
Reliance No. 2.....	23	22
No. 4 and 8.....	35	10
Winton	30	15

High Team Series, No. 4 and 8 Mines..	2,752	Pins
High Team Game, No. 4 and 8 Mines..	955	Pins
High Individual Series, Herb Sharp...	672	Pins
High Individual Game, Herb Sharp....	255	Pins

12 HIGH AVERAGES

Sharp	182	Easton	172
Zelenka	178	Mattenen	172
Buchanan	178	Remitz	171
Reese	176	Bevola	169
Christie	175	Korogi	166
C. Spence	173	G. Rodda	165

Mental Bank Balances

By WILLIAM LYON PHELPS

(Condensed)

Reading is not thinking. It may inspire thinking and it may destroy it. It is therefore highly important not only to choose wisely the things that we read, but to read them in a wise way.

Recently in the "Delineator", I lamented the fact that while those who could afford to do so laid up money against the debilities of old age, they did not provide other resources, such as real cultivation of the mind.

But what is the secret of a cultivated mind? To say that it lies in wide reading is not enough. The secret is to not only read but to read thoughtfully. Don't let any author do all your thinking for you. As you read the printed page let it provoke queries and reflections in your mind. "Is this statement true? If so, what of it?" Stop, look and listen. Look out for the overtones.

Reading, instead of merely occupying an empty mind can stimulate an active mind, and thus become a form of happiness insurance; for there is no doubt that the happiest person is the person who thinks the most interesting thoughts.

One reason why narrative poetry is never so great as lyrical poetry is that narrative poetry is complete in itself; you read it once and you have the story. But lyrical poetry, in its very brevity, is not a statement; it is a suggestion. In the old

days you could not have fire unless you had flint, steel and tinder. In reading the author's words strike the spark, but the reader's mind must be the tinder, ready to burst into flame.

I divide all readers into two classes—those who read to remember and those who read to forget. There are times of illness, grief and depression when we must read to forget. But those who get the real delight out of reading, a delight that pays greater dividends every year, are those who read to remember; and they will often remember their thoughts rather than the words that aroused these thoughts.

And there is the difference between a mental bank account of ideas and a commercial bank account of cash. In the mental bank, the sum on deposit grows larger both in principal and interest, not by hoarding but by spending. The more we read the more our treasure grows.

February

February, the second month of the calendar of this new year has arrived. While it is the shortest month its historic interest has not been lessened by its lacking days. Originally it was not in the Romulian (earliest Roman calendar) calendar. In the reign of Numa, 715-672 B. C., two months were added to the year, namely, January at the beginning and February at the end. However, in 452 B. C. the decemvirs placed February after January.

The name February comes from the Latin word *februare* meaning to purify, or expiate. This was because the Lupercalia was held about the 15th of February. This was a very old Roman festival meaning wolf-averter from its derivation and celebrated as a day of purification. The Anglo-Saxons termed the month Sprout-Kale from the sprouting of the cabbage at this season.

The second day of the month has been celebrated since the earliest Christian times as Candlemas, a church festival in commemoration of the presentation of Christ in the Temple. Perhaps we know it better as Ground Hog Day. The 12th has won renown, of course, as the birthday of our immortal Lincoln, but it is also observed in Georgia as the date of the landing of Oglethorpe in 1733. We need not be reminded that the 14th is St. Valentine's birthday for we yearly keep the spirit of the saint's life in our exchange of tokens of love. Arizona was admitted to the Union on the 14th.

Washington's birthday, the 22nd, has become a national holiday with us. Along with these illustrious birthdays rank Col. Charles Lindbergh's on the 4th of the month, Thomas A. Edison's the 11th, and Longfellow, the beloved American poet's, on the 27th.

February 28th, 1827, marks the chartering of the first railroad in the United States and a landmark in the beginning of the great Western expansion. This charter was granted to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Thus we see February bringing us days to inspire our feelings of patriotism, love and religion; but most of all, as the old Saxons divined, days to awaken in us thoughts of spring with the budding of trees and the sprouting of bulbs.

John Corrie Dies

John Corrie expired at the Wyoming General Hospital Saturday, January 3rd. Mr. Corrie had lived in Rock Springs for the last fifteen years, coming here at that time from England where he



John Corrie and Mrs. Corrie

was born June 16, 1885. He has been employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company as a mechanical loader since August, 1923. He was a member of the Fraternal order of Eagles.

His wife survives him, they had no family.

A Prayer For Courage

By GRACE NELL CROWELL

God make me brave for life—
Oh, braver, than this!
Let me straighten after pain
As a tree strengthens after the rain,
Shining and lovely again.

God make me brave for life—
Much braver than this!
As the blown grass lifts, let me rise
From sorrow, with quiet eyes,
Knowing Thy way is wise.

God make me brave—Life brings
Such blinding things
Help me to keep my sight,
Help me to see aright
That out of the dark—comes light.

= Of Interest To Women =

February Parties

FEBRUARY is a gala month for the hostess, for it brings three holidays, each with a wealth of suggestions for entertaining. The following recipes may be used varying the color scheme: Use pink and white for St. Valentine's Day, and red and white for Washington's or Lincoln's birthday.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY MENU

Timbale Shells	Shrimp (creamed) Filling
	Dark Bread Sandwiches
Strawberry Ice Cream	Almond Cookies
	Salted Nuts in Baskets
Mints	Coffee

PATRIOTIC BIRTHDAY MENU

(Buffet Supper or Luncheon)	
Chicken a la King	
	Finger Rolls
Crab Meat and Tomato Jelly Salad	
Log Cabin Sandwiches	
Idealized Washington Pie	
or	
Ice Cream Logs	
Cherry Mints	Salted Nuts
	Punch

DARK BREAD SANDWICHES

Cut dark bread lengthwise of the loaf in $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch slices. Spread with creamed butter, put two slices together and cut in hearts for St. Valentine's Day and garnish with tiny hearts cut from firm red jelly or pickled beets inserted in openings of the same size in the upper slice of bread. Cut in $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch strips and pile on serving plate log cabin fashion for a Lincoln's birthday party. Or for the patriotic parties, cut the sandwiches with a cutter shaped like a man and have the figure hold a tiny flag fastened on a toothpick.

CRAB MEAT AND TOMATO JELLY SALAD

Lettuce	2 roots celery
$\frac{1}{2}$ pound can crab meat	Tomato jelly
3 hard cooked eggs	Green pepper

In a salad bowl lined with lettuce leaves arrange separate piles of crab meat, hard-cooked eggs, chopped celery, and tomato jelly cut in cubes. Garnish with alternate stripes of pimento and cream mayonnaise dressing, with chopped parsley in one corner like stars in the flag. Or garnish with pimento hearts to look like a valentine.

IDEALIZED WASHINGTON PIE

Bake cake in two layers. Spread bottom layer with cherry jam and cover with whipped cream,

put on other layer, spread with jam and cover with cream. Garnish top, sides and base of cake with whipped cream and maraschino cherries.

COOKIES

Cookies rolled thin and cut in shape of hatchets or hearts are nice for childrens' parties.

Ideal of Proper Clothes for Child Undergoes a Change

We know that for a child's good the small suits or dresses must be:

In the first place, comfortable, allowing a child the perfect freedom that is needed for the physical development he gets from bending, running, jumping, wrestling, and squatting—this last being one of his or her most favorite positions in play.

They must be of a material and cut easily laundered.

They must be cut on attractive lines.

They must be of pleasing texture and colors, not only because it gives us pleasure to see the exquisite skins and fresh colorings and fine little bodies enhanced by attractive clothes but because it matters to the children themselves.

And added to all these other requirements is one more—the clothes must be constructed so as to make it possible for the small children to dress themselves. Even very little children naturally want to do things for themselves. "I can do it—let me do it all by myself" is their plea. And they will dress themselves, if it isn't made too difficult by the position of the buttons, or the smallness of the armholes, or some other feature that is too difficult for their limited dexterity and patience. Self-help clothes are a necessity for the modern mother and modern child.

Dollar Dinners

Planned to Serve Four People

THE PORK CHOP DINNER

MASTER MENU

Scalloped Pork Chops and Potatoes	
Baked Squash	Apple Sauce
Shredded Lettuce with French Dressing	
Chocolate Cottage Pudding	

with Vanilla Sauce

VARIATION I

Kernels of Pork

Mashed Potatoes	Fried Squash
Baked Apple Halves	
Lettuce Nests	

French Dressing with Onion and Parsley
Steamed Cottage Pudding
with Chocolate Sauce

VARIATION II

Pork Chops with Brown Betty
Mashed Squash
Boiled Potatoes with Paprika Sauce
Sliced Head Lettuce
French Dressing with Table Sauce
Cranberry Cottage Pudding
with Egg Sauce

VARIATION III

Pork Chops Baked with Squash
Potatoes au Gratin
Sections of Lettuce
French Dressing with Catsup
Dutch Apple Cake with Lemon Sauce

VARIATION IV

Stuffed Pork Chops
Scalloped Potatoes Baked Squash
Lettuce and Apple Salad
French Cream Dressing
Steamed Cottage Pudding with Creamy Sauce

VARIATION V

Sauted Pork Chops with Apple Rings
Scalloped Squash
Baked Potatoes
Lettuce with Sweet French Dressing
Individual Cottage Puddings
with Mocha Sauce

SUPPLIES

<i>Foodstuff</i>	<i>Amount</i>
4 thin pork chops	1 1/4 pounds
Potatoes	1 1/2 pounds
Squash	1 1/2 pounds
Apples	1/2 pound
Milk	1 pint
Lettuce	1/2 head
Bread (1/5 loaf)	1/4 pound
Oil	3 tablespoons
Shortening	1 ounce
Butter	2 ounces
Sugar	1/2 pound
Egg	1
Flour	1/4 pound
Baking Powder	1 1/2 teaspoons
Vanilla	1/2 teaspoon
Cocoa	2/3 ounce

SCALLOPED PORK CHOPS AND POTATOES

Wash and pare potatoes and cut in slices. Place in shallow baking dish, sprinkle with 1 teaspoon salt and a few grains pepper and add 1 1/3 cups milk. Sprinkle 4 pork chops with salt, cover thickly with stale crumbs on one side and lay on potatoes, crumb side down. Cover top with remaining crumbs and bake in moderate oven or at 375 degrees F. for 1 hour.

CHOCOLATE COTTAGE PUDDING

Heat mixing bowl with hot water. Cream 2 tablespoons shortening, add 1/3 cup sugar and mix well. Add 1 egg and beat thoroughly. Sift in 3 tablespoons cocoa with 1 cup flour, 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder and 1/4 teaspoon salt, add 1/3 cup milk and beat again. Turn into small greased angel-cake pan and bake in a moderate oven or at 350 degrees F. for 30 minutes. Serve with vanilla sauce. Cottage pudding may be steamed if preferred, and served with a variety of sauces, including foamy sauce, lemon sauce and mocha sauce.

VANILLA SAUCE

Mix in saucepan 1/3 cup sugar, 1 1/2 tablespoons flour and a few grains salt. Add 1 cup boiling water, stir until thickened, simmer 15 minutes, add 2 tablespoons butter and 1/2 teaspoon vanilla.

KERNELS OF PORK

Remove meat from chops, heat a frying pan, rub over with a piece of fat from chops, put in meat and cook slowly until brown on one side, then turn and brown on the other. Place in center of platter and surround with 4 nests of mashed potato alternating with baked apple halves. Serve fried squash in the nests. Garnish with parsley.

PORK CHOPS WITH BROWN BETTY

Pare apples, cut in quarters, remove core and cut each piece in thirds. Sprinkle round baking dish with 1/2 cup crumbs, cover with half the apples and 2 tablespoons sugar, then with another half cup crumbs, remaining apples, 2 tablespoons sugar and 1/2 cup crumbs. Sprinkle chops with salt, lay on top of brown betty and bake in moderate oven or at 375 degrees F. for 1 hour. Serve with mashed squash.

PORK CHOPS BAKED WITH SQUASH

Cut squash in 4 pieces the size and shape of chops. Remove skin and place in pie plate or shallow pan. Remove bones from chops. Sprinkle squash with salt, lay a chop on each piece of squash, sprinkle with salt and bake in a moderate oven or at 375 degrees F. for 1 hour or until both squash and meat are tender, basting frequently while they are baking. At the end of 30 minutes turn chops over so that they will brown on the other side.

Water Gardens

Now that Christmas and its green are gone, why not plan our winter water gardens? What is a water garden? It is simply a dish garden. It requires only pebbles or stones, a plant to be arranged in them in picture suggestion of outdoors, water and a decorative dish which in some way forms a note of color harmony on table, desk or by the window.

Anyone can have a water garden. To obtain artistic balance is a matter of placing your stones and plant, the proportion is a part of the simple

art arrangement. There should be height for a large dish.

Among the desirable plants for this type of garden is the Chinese Evergreen. It may be used in grouped stalks in a large dish or single stalk in a small dish. California Redwood burl has come into common use for indoor growing. Moss may be used to cover the rocks and gives a lovely woodsy green. Of course bulbs are always nice. Besides these the carrot has a lovely foliage and the ordinary horseradish is delightful.

Wherever growing things give charm or greenery—there the water garden may flourish, adding its picture of outdoors to the beauty of an already charming home.

Recipes

COLD SLAW SPECIAL

4 cups shredded cabbage, $\frac{3}{4}$ -cup grated raw carrot; 1 small green pepper, chopped finely; 1 egg yolk (uncooked); $\frac{1}{2}$ -cup sour cream; $\frac{1}{4}$ -cup prepared mustard or mustard from pickles; $\frac{1}{2}$ -cup lemon juice, or vinegar, 2 tablespoons sugar, 2 teaspoons salt; $\frac{1}{4}$ -teaspoon pepper.

Combine egg yolk, mustard, seasonings and sour cream. Pour over vegetables and add lemon juice or vinegar. Chill. Serve on lettuce.

BEET AND HORSERADISH PICKLE

1 quart raw cabbage, chopped finely; 1 quart cooked beets, chopped finely; 1 cup sugar; 1 teaspoon salt; 1 teaspoon black pepper; $\frac{1}{2}$ -teaspoon cayenne; $\frac{3}{4}$ -cup grated horseradish.

Mix well together, cover with cold vinegar (about 2 cups diluted). Bottle. Screw lids on tightly, or cover with melted paraffin.

PARSNIP FRITTERS

Three parsnips, 1 cup flour, 1 egg, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ cup milk, $1\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoons baking powder. Wash and scrape parsnips. Boil until tender and then cut into thin round slices. Dip in a batter made of the remaining ingredients and fry in deep fat until nicely browned. Drain on brown paper. A puzzling little entree for the roast of beef dinner.

CREAM CHEESE AND PECAN NUT SALAD

Work a small cream cheese until smooth and creamy. Add a tablespoon of chopped pecans and a few grains of paprika. Shape into small balls and arrange on lettuce leaves, allowing 3 or 4 balls to each serving. Serve with either French or mayonnaise dressing.

MULLIGATAWNEY SOUP

Fry slowly in butter 1 minced onion, 1 tablespoon minced cooked ham, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped celery, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped cooked chicken, 1 clove and 1 chopped carrot for 5 minutes. Add 2 quarts chick-

en stock. Then add 1 cup tomato pulp, 1 teaspoon curry powder, 1 teaspoon salt, 3 tablespoons boiled rice, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped green peppers. Simmer for 15 minutes and serve with thin slices of lemon as a garnish.

Suggestions

When freezing ice cubes for the party where you intend serving punch, put a few drops of red vegetable coloring into the water. The pink cubes add a most attractive touch.

COTTAGE CHEESE

When making cottage cheese out of sour milk, do not let the sour milk stand until the curd has separated from the whey. The curd is in the best condition when it has become solid, but before it has separated. Then place in a cheese bag and let drip.

Tan is no longer popular—paleness is returning. A pack made of almond meal and mixed with water is a harmless bleach, which secures the desired results.

Prints for spring wear are in again. White grounds with large designs are smart with plain colored coats.

Plaids and checks win much favor.
Monograms are becoming an essential.

Olive oil for salad will not turn rancid, after the can or bottle has been opened, if two lumps of sugar are dissolved in each quart of oil.

If the garbage pail is lined with newspaper it helps to preserve it and keep it clean. It can easily be removed and fresh paper put in.

Small pieces of an old felt hat glued to the bottom of the chair legs, or any other furniture that is easily moved, will prevent them from marring or scratching the floors. Glass coasters under legs of heavy furniture will prevent the same and also relieve the pressure and wear on rugs.

Round, flat tin boxes are excellent to keep doilies from being soiled and wrinkled.

Fine salt and a stiff brush are good tools with which to clean a wire sieve or bowl strainer. Use the rotary motion to prevent wear on the wire and soiling the front of your apron.

To prevent the skins of apples from breaking when baking, try pricking the skins with a fork or skewer and bake in muffin pans. Much depends on the kind of apple used. Onions, stuffed tomatoes, or stuffed peppers, will keep their shape better if baked in muffin tins.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever.—Keats.

Our Young Women

The Story of the Three "P's"

POVERTY, PLUCK AND PROGRESS

By ROZELLE SHAMBEAU

The following story is one of the two best short stories selected by the Rock Springs English teachers in 1930 from the sophomore class. The other story, "A Key", by Earnestine Magagna, has appeared in our magazine.

THE August sun shone scorchingly on the plains of Wyoming. The little "Inn", huddled into a sparsely settled valley, seemed seething with heat.

Kitty Vincent was vigorously rubbing clothes on a rickety old wash-board. On her fair arms a freckle peeped here and there. And, perhaps, for the first time in her life, the auburn hair, her main pride, was stringy and soiled looking.

She sighed; but, as a tall form darkened the doorway of the little stoop, her face brightened. Don must never see a bitter look on her face or hear her sigh. He was having it hard enough without her burdens.

"Well, how's everything, little woman?" he asked cheerily.

"Fine, dear, but I must hurry through this washing for the baby and prepare our mid-day meal."

Saying this, she flicked out the pure white pieces, holding them by two corners.

Don went out to continue his business of painting the Inn—their Inn. Kitty reflected, and they'd make a go of it and show Daddy Vincent. It surely wasn't easy especially to two young people who had been used to cuddling and babying all of their lives, but these two young people would show the sneering family. More bitter thoughts entered her head and she gushed back the tear, not without difficulty.

Their wedding night eighteen months ago. That terrible quarrel between Don and his father. Daddy Vincent's decision now to let Don get something on his own. Their trip to Egypt smashing like bubbles in the air. Don's spirited retorts to his father's wrathful words. His allowance cut short—then to nothing as the battle continued—practically disowned. Don had turned for comfort to his young bride of one day. He had begged her to remain at her home while he "went to seek his fortune".

Her abrupt answer had been final, "No, I stay by my husband."

But she mustn't think of all these last hasty happenings, that seemed ages ago. They had little Bess now. Their undertaking promised to be a success.

What would the old crowd think of its pet cut-up peeling potatoes and scraping carrots? Her mind was wandering again, but who cared. Her

rosy fingernails were cracked with ugly brown marks—showing plainly how hard she had worked.

No one guessed the grief and pain that was in her heart, locked there, you may be sure.

How Kitty loved the nice things of life she could never have dreamed until she was entirely deprived of them. The clinging silk under-garments were replaced by sticky, hot, old cotton shirts. The remaining silk stockings with runs up and down the leg. You'd almost believe they were lace from such a network of runs. She giggled hysterically and looked at her shoes, "run down at the heel". Her old gingham aprons purchased at the fifty-cent counter. Her wedding dress had cost \$48.98, a bargain, that too. Her hands too, toil worn hands, from which the sparkling gem of engagement ring had been removed to pawn and pay as the first two installments on the Inn—the "Sagebrush Inn".

She almost choked—a sudden terrible hatred for Mr. Vincent, Sr., welled up within her.

But the baby broke this dangerous chain of thoughts. Good for little Bess taking her mind from such sordid wanderings. She cuddled the soft little bundle close to her breast. "Thank God," she murmured.....

A party of four stopped for dinner. "Good—it meant approximately five dollars, counting the tips," Kitty figured happily as she raced to and fro, kitchen to dining room.

So the days continued, weeks, months and finally a year. Such were the everlasting events bringing her back to reality with a bang. Each of these two brave souls, hiding anguish and sorrow from the other.

Don also had his pains and spurts of joy. By now there were times when he was able to lie back in the old wicker rocker on the "veranda". Kitty had christened it thus. Now it was better able to live up to its name, having a flower stand brilliantly colored with blooms of red and white geraniums; a red and white striped awning shading the western side of the structure, and, an observer's quick eye might catch sight of a deep scarlet colored heavy curtain, hanging in the window of the tiny parlor, immovable in the sultry heat.

Then his gaze would rove to the shaded corner, the pride of Don's heart, where he had labored with seeds and shoots and fresh soil, bending low over the earth each morning, hunting for signs of growth. And now he was rewarded by the cool shadiness of fresh green vines, which caught every dust weary traveler's eye, so tired and hot with the endless miles of dust, dry roads, parched lips of companions. Out of their tips alone, Don and Kitty had collected the price of the wicker set now placed invitingly at the shady end of the long porch—

also the huge glass punch bowl with dipper and glasses which had cost ten dollars.

While Don rested one day, as was his wont, along just before dinner time, a car passed. How it resembled his father's car; his heart thumped. How glad he'd be to see old Dad again but it was not likely, for the folks would probably all be in Europe this time of the year. The unfairness of it all—they in Europe sipping dainty beverages, Don and his dear little wife courageously persevering at home—their home—built up by tears and toil.

But he fought bitter memories—there was the child—she was coming to him, now, toddling, little auburn ringlets all over her tiny head. She had Don's eyes, big and grey. Don picked her up—tossed her into the air, she gurgled delightedly.

As a car stopped and honked on the highway out in front, the father swung his child to his shoulder and strode out to the stretch of white road—smooth but dusty, in the distance. . . . The tourist, a New Yorker, gazed quizzically at the tall man before him. Perhaps he was not the only man who had been surprised at the fineness—the straight forward, yet gentlemanly, aspect of this young proprietor—for Donald Vincent, Jr., had tanned considerably and grown more manly with his increasing responsibilities in two years.

"Could you please tell me how far it is to the next city, Mr.?" asked the traveller, after a lengthy inspection of Don.

"Certainly, 600 miles to Cheyenne, our nearest city, and 30 miles to Rockton, consisting of post office, store, and two dwelling houses," replied Don promptly.

"Excuse me, Sir," laughed the tourist, "for misjudging your standing population in Wyoming. May I procure a lodging for the night?"

"This way, Mr." said Don, in a business-like manner.

The likeable gentleman, Don learned later, was a well-known business man in New York. They shook on this. There was a promise of friendship between them.

Upon learning that Don was Donald Vincent, Sr.'s, son, he cried, "Good Lord, man! You're not the young fella whom we heard so much about in the papers, defying father and going off on own with new bride and all that rot?"

"I am," said Don, and his chin went up.

"Congratulations, old man. You surely have a place here to be proud of." Then as if for the first time he noticed the shaded "veranda", the bed of flowers, the clean looking little waitress who helped Kitty now. Don's blood tingled hot and fast. If only his father could see and praise. . . .

Mr. Coleman asked to meet the plucky little Kitty. They all became close friends. Mr. Coleman paid well, including tips. He went away with a playful twinkle in his eye.

A month later a huge car slid to a standstill in front of the Inn. The season was slackening off now so Don, Kitty and Bessie had gone into the hills for a day leaving the "business" in the hands of Fanny, the waitress. The responsibility pleased her.

As the huge dust covered auto slid into the yard she came out with a play of graciousness, as she'd seen Mrs. Vincent do. She smiled sweetly at the occupants of the machine, an elderly gentleman, a small, intelligent, just past middle age, lady, a little girl, perhaps 13 or 14. She opened the car door as the gentleman beckoned.

"So this is an Inn, eh? The Sagebrush Inn"—turning to the little woman at his side, "Perhaps I'll go and shoot some sage hens tomorrow morning—after we've rested," he added.

Fanny helped them unload and showed them to their room—number 12. She heard the lady remark to her somewhat portly husband that it was queer the way Mr. Coleman raved about the naked bare beauty of Wyoming. "I don't see anything so beautiful. My, I'm tired!"

"It's a good thing he routed us to this inn for it seems clean and up to date. He's a pretty good friend, all right, Mother."

When Don, Kitty and little Bessie returned from their picnic, it was dark. The electric lights, from the light dynamo, were twinkling in the gathering darkness.

The Porter, or rather the Jack-of-all-trades, informed them of the presence of the high mucky-mucks in Number 12.

The child, as Kitty passed into the parlor, was curled up in an easy chair reading. Perhaps an indolent, spoiled little youngster, Kitty thought as she gazed at the girl's bowed head.

The occupant glanced up entirely indifferent—she had visited all sorts of hotels in her short life. Each turned pale, gasped and were in one another's arms.

"Margery Daw," said Kitty, breathlessly, after a confused bear hugging—Margery and Kitty were good friends—"Margery Daw! Where are Daddy and Mother Vincent?"

Margery silently and amazedly led the way up stairs. On the fourth step up, they met and almost collided with Don. Breathless with excitement, he gasped, "Dad and Mom!"

Kitty heard the excited voices of her parents-in-law in the hall above. They all seemed rapturous and they kept speaking of Mr. Coleman all the time.

An hour later, standing at the window opposite the gently flickering fireplace, were two men—father and son. Reunited after years, it seemed to both of them.

The firelight flickered on the elder man's face as he turned from the window. He cleared his throat to remove the belying huskiness.

"Well, old man, I'm proud of you, you've done something worth while." He got no further. Don's face flushed with pride.

"Oh, Dad, I've worked: so has Kitty, but I know its all worth it to hear those words from you. Let's both forgive and forget, eh Dad?" His voice shook with emotion.

Mr. Vincent, Sr., turned away, "You bet, son, you bet. It's all for you to forgive!" They shook hands.

A Good Carriage of the Body Is a Joy to the Beholder

If you want to be full of pep and go through the afternoon almost as fresh as you started the day, both in looks and feelings, don't crowd your lungs by "slouching" thus making it difficult for your circulation and digestion to perform their respective duties.

To stand and walk correctly is to give all parts of the body a "square deal". Practice and teach that sitting, or standing, keep the chest up, the abdomen in and feel tall. Sit with the lower spine and the shoulders well back in the chair and bend forward from the hips, not at the waist or shoulders. Good posture and graceful walking are aided by properly fitted shoes and sensible heels.

The accompanying illustrated verses, by the courtesy of the American Posture League and Miss Lillian Drew, graphically, if humorously tell their own story and contain many lessons for each and every one of us.

Ode to Posture

Good Posture is an asset
Which very few possess
Sad to relate the favored ones
Seem to be growing less.



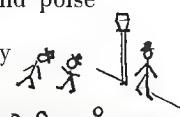
We see the folks around us
All slumped down in a heap
And the way that people navigate
Is enough to make you weep.



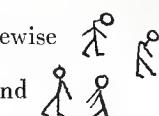
Some elevate their shoulders
Some hollow in their backs
Some stiffen up their muscles
And some just plain relax.



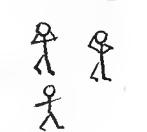
The one who walks with grace and poise
Is a spectacle so rare
That even down on gay Broadway
The people turn and stare.



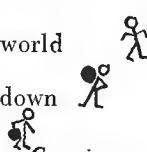
If you would cut a figure
In business, sport or school,
Just mind the Posture Precepts
Obey the Posture Rule.



Don't thrust your head out turtlewise
Don't hunch your shoulders so
Don't sag and drag yourself around
No style to that, you know.



Get Uplift in your bearing
And strength and spring and vim
No matter what your worries
To slouch won't alter them.



Just square your shoulders to the world
You're not the sort to quit
"It isn't the load that breaks us down
It's the way we carry it."

—Red Cross Courier.

Ingenuity of Hawaiian Girl Scouts

The Hawaii Halehaku Troop of Girl Scouts is composed principally of Japanese. Together with Paia Troop, they have "adopted" a family. This gives opportunity to demonstrate the lessons learned in the classes in Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick on persons of all ages. A home-made nursery equipment was made, the two troops vieing in turning out the most attractive article.

Paia Troop converted a barrel into a baby bed and upon a blue ground work nursery rhyme motifs were painted. Sides and canopy are softly padded so the baby cannot bump her little head nor hurt her wee hands and feet. The tray is made of an old drip pan, covered with a thick coating of smooth paint. Old bottles and glasses have also been sterilized and painted and used to equip the tray with the requisite nursery supplies.

Halehaku Troop has on display home-made restraining cuffs and a pretty box for baby's clothes.

Three slogans are memorized and diligently practiced by these young Hawaiians: "Cover every cough and sneeze." "Sleep with your windows open." "Swat the fly."

—Red Cross Courier.

Girl Scout News

The Eagles—Superior

The Eagle Troop of Junior Girl Scouts was reorganized in August, 1929, with Mrs. A. C. Clarke as captain and Mrs. Matt Arkle as lieutenant. The Troop started with nine girls. Since that time it has grown to thirty three girls. Practically all of our girls have passed their tenderfoot tests. Two girls have completed their Second Class tests.

Our troop is divided into four patrols; namely, the Lions, Moose, North Star and Pine Patrols.

On December 22 our Troop presented the following program:

"It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" . . . The Troop Violin Duet . . . Marion Hartwig and Edna Van Valkenberg Song, "A Christmas Story" . . . Wilma O'Connell Trousers . . . Lorene Arkle Song, "Jolly Old Saint Nicholas" . . . Our Smallest Girls



Eagle Troop—Superior Christmas Party—1930.

Silent Night.....Sara Caine, Lois Purdy
and Betty Jane Mulkey.
Cornet Solo.....Sarah Gillion

The program took the form of a radio broadcast with Mary Zullo as announcer. After the program the mothers joined in the regular Scout Song fest. The gifts were distributed while we were singing and Scout games followed. Taps closed a very pleasant evening.

Meetings are held in the Community Church every Wednesday evening at 6:30 P. M. We welcome all who would like to join us.

Rock Springs

Troop Number One Junior Girl Scouts are beginning their first aid classes.



Velma and Jane McMillan, aged 13 and 11, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William McMillan. Both are members of Scout Troop Number Four, Rock Springs.

A GOOD EXPLANATION

Little Sydney: "Daddy, is today tomorrow?"
Daddy: "Certainly it isn't."
Sydney: "But you said it was."
Daddy: "When did I ever say today was tomorrow?"
Sydney: "Yesterday."

Daddy: "Well, today was tomorrow yesterday but today is today just as yesterday was today yesterday but yesterday today and tomorrow will be today tomorrow which makes today yesterday and tomorrow all at once. Now run along and play."

Macdonald—And how's the world been treating you lately?

Macdougal—Verra seldom, Mac!—Verra seldom!

UNNECESSARY

A physical culturist says that if you sing and shout before breakfast and before going to bed, it will prevent an unhappy old age. The neighbors will attend to that.

Boy Scout Activities

Boy Scouts' Twenty-First Anniversary

The Boy Scouts of America will commemorate the twenty-first anniversary of the Scouting's coming to America on February 8, 1931. As you read the history of America for the last 21 years, its heart aches, its triumphs, its moving constantly forward, you must be impressed with the close, intimate relationship of the growth and work of the Boy Scouts of America with that of the country itself.

Boy Scouts Celebrate Birthday

Sunday, February 8th, 1931, is the 21st Anniversary of the organization of the Boy Scouts of America. The week of February 8th to 14th, inclusive, has been designated as Anniversary Week.

The Boy Scouts of America was organized on February 8th, 1910. During the period from that date to the present writing, millions of boys have taken advantage of Scouting. For the year just passed, 1,250,000 boys and men actively registered in Scouting.

During the week mentioned, every Boy Scout is expected to wear his Scout uniform. It is hoped that every Scout will present his mother with a miniature pin representing his rank, the mothers to wear the Scout badge to show that their boys are Scouts, as well as in honor and appreciation of the Boy Scout Organization.

Every Scout of the Sweetwater District will be pledged to attend at least one church service in uniform on Anniversary day, which is Sunday, February 8th. Troops that are organized under church sponsorship should attend that church in a body. However, it is the plan that each boy should attend the church that he is affiliated with.

During the week, each troop will hold its Parent and Scout banquet or some outstanding social activity that will stimulate an interest in Scouting.

On Friday, February 14th, a Public Court of Honor will be held at Rock Springs High School Auditorium. A program fitting the anniversary of this occasion will be presented in addition to the usual awarding of badges. The public is invited to attend.

ALWAYS KICKING

An old lady went in the store to buy her young nephew a football. The clerk asked her what kind of football she would like. She replied:

"Well, I don't know. The one I saw him playing with was tan, oval shaped, and laced up the side, but I don't believe he liked it very well because he was just kicking it around."

Our Little Folks

Little Jack Rollaround

ONCE upon a time there was a wee little boy who slept in a tiny trundle-bed near his mother's great bed. The trundle bed had castors on it so that it could be rolled about, and there was nothing in the world the little boy liked so much as to have it rolled. When his mother came to bed he would cry, "Roll me around! Roll me around!" And his mother would put out her hand from the big bed and push the little bed back and forth till she was tired. The little boy could never get enough; so for this he was called "Little Jack Rollaround".

One night he had made his mother roll him about, till she fell asleep, and even then he kept crying, "Roll me around! Roll me around!" His mother pushed him about in her sleep, until she fell too soundly aslumbering; then she stopped. But Little Jack Rollaround kept on crying, "Roll around! Roll around!".

By and by the Moon peeped in at the window. He saw a funny sight: Little Jack Rollaround was lying in his trundle-bed, and he had put up one little fat leg for a mast, and fastened the corner of his wee shirt to it for a sail; and he was blowing at it with all his might, and saying, "Roll around! Roll around!" Slowly, slowly, the little trundle-bed boat began to move; it sailed along the floor and up the wall and across the ceiling and down again!

"More! More!" cried Little Jack Rollaround; and the little boat sailed faster up the wall, across the ceiling, down the wall, and over the floor. The Moon laughed at the sight, but when Little Jack Rollaround saw the Moon, he called out, "Open the door, old Moon! I want to roll through the town, so that the people can see me!"

The Moon could not open the door, but he shone in through the keyhole, in a broad band. And Little Jack Rollaround sailed his trundle-bed boat up the beam, through the keyhole, and into the street.

"Make a light, old Moon," he said; "I want the people to see me!"

So the good Moon made a light and went along with him, and the little trundle-bed boat went sailing down the streets into the main street of the village. They rolled past the town hall and the schoolhouse and the church; but nobody saw little Jack Rollaround, because everybody was in bed, asleep.

"Why don't the people come to see me?" he shouted.

High up on the church steeple, the Weather-vane answered, "It is no time for people to be in the streets; decent folk are in their beds."

"Then I'll go to the woods, so that the animals may see me," said Little Jack. "Come along, old Moon, and make a light!"

The good Moon went along and made a light, and they came to the forest. "Roll! Roll!" cried the little boy; and the trundle-bed went trundling among the trees in the great wood, scaring up the chipmunks and startling the little leaves on the trees. The poor old Moon began to have a bad time of it, for the tree-trunks got in his way so that he could not go so fast as the bed, and every time he got behind, the little boy called, "Hurry up, old Moon, I want the beasts to see me!"

But all the animals were asleep, and nobody at all looked at Little Jack Rollaround except an old White Owl; and all she said was, "Who are you?"

The little boy did not like her, so he blew harder, and the trundle-bed boat went sailing through the forest till it came to the end of the world.

"I must go home now, it is late," said the Moon.

"I will go with you; make a path!" said Little Jack Rollaround.

The kind Moon made a path up to the sky, and up sailed the little bed into the midst of the sky. All the little bright Stars were there with their nice little lamps. And when he saw them, that naughty Little Jack Rollaround began to tease. "Out of the way, there! I am coming!" he shouted, and sailed the trundle-bed boat straight at them. He bumped the little Stars right and left, all over the sky, until every one of them put his little lamp out and left it dark.

"Do not treat the little Stars so," said the good Moon.

But Jack Rollaround only behaved the worse: "Get out of the way, old Moon!" he shouted, "I am coming!"

And he steered the little trundle-bed boat straight into the old Moon's face, and bumped his nose!

This was too much for the good Moon; he put out his big light, all at once, and left the sky pitch-black.

"Make a light, old Moon! Make a light!" shouted the little boy. But the Moon answered never a word, and Jack Rollaround could not see where to steer. He went rolling criss-cross, up and down, all over the sky, knocking into the planets and stumbling into the clouds, till he did not know where he was.

Suddenly he saw a big yellow light at the very edge of the sky. He thought it was the Moon. "Look out, I am coming!" he cried, and steered for the light.

But it was not the kind old Moon at all; it was the great mother Sun, just coming up out of her home in the sea, to begin her day's work.

"Aha, youngster, what are you doing in my sky?" she said. And she picked Little Jack Rollaround up and threw him, trundle-bed boat and all, into the middle of the sea!

And I suppose he is there yet, unless somebody picked him out again.

Illustrious Youth

1. What boy wrote finished musical compositions at five years of age?
2. What lad armed with a sling, killed a gigantic warrior, whom no one else dared to face?
3. What famous American was at sixteen an accomplished surveyor and explorer of the wilderness?
4. What Venetian boy at seventeen began a famous journey across trackless Asia to visit the then unknown Empire of China?
5. What boy at fifteen wrote poetry so remarkable that the members of the French Academy dared not give him the prize he had won, because they did not believe he could really have written it unaided?
6. What boy, hardly twenty, set out to conquer the world and came near doing it?
7. What American was mature enough at thirteen to run a good sized business?
8. What king of England was crowned at nine months of age with a bracelet from his mother's arm?
9. Which of the judges of Israel was called by God when he was only a little child, helping in the worship of the temple?
10. What boy of twenty-one, whose statue stands in City Hall Park, New York, said when the British hanged him as a spy, "I regret that I have only one life to give for my country"?

(See opposite page for answers.)

Saint Valentine

The good Saint Valentine was a priest at Rome in the days of Claudius II. He and Saint Marius aided the Christian martyrs, and for this kind deed Saint Valentine was apprehended and dragged before the Prefect of Rome, who condemned him to be beaten to death with clubs and to have his head cut off. He suffered martyrdom on the 14th day of February, about the year 270.

At that time it was the custom in Rome, a very ancient custom, indeed, to celebrate in the month of February the Lupercalia, feasts in honor of a heathen god.

On these occasions, amidst a variety of pagan ceremonies, the names of young women were placed in a box, from which they were drawn by the man as chance directed.

The pastors of the early Christian Church in Rome endeavored to do away with the pagan element in these feast by substituting the names of saints for those of maidens. And as the Lupercalia began about the middle of February, the pas-

tors appear to have chosen Saint Valentine's Day for the celebration of this new feast.

So it seems that the custom of young men choosing maidens for valentines, or saints as patrons for the coming year, arose in this wise.

Edward Reno Here February Seventh.

Announcement was made in the January Magazine that Edward Reno, the celebrated magician, would appear here Saturday, February 7, in the Old Timers' building giving one of the performances of magic that have made him famous. This is a special entertainment for the children, tickets and transportation will be provided through the schools. The date is being eagerly awaited and little wonder for here are some of the features of the great program:

The evolution of a magician's wand.

Hatched, matched, dispatched—a romance in the life of a pair of doves.

Mysterious changes and Hindoo transformations.

The Wizard's omelet, introducing the talented goose "Jim".

Mind reading extraordinary, in

which a spectator assumes the leading role.

The Magician's vision.

Production and vanishing of objects of all sizes and shapes.

Mr. Reno is an expert illusionist well known to the lyceum committees, in fact he has been traveling over the world for thirty-five years. He will do the absolutely impossible before your eyes, keeping all in a state of breathless wonder and delight.

Abraham Lincoln

Question—Who are you?

Answer—I am Abraham Lincoln.

Question—When is your birthday?

Answer—My birthday is the 12th of February.

Question—Where were you born?

Answer—I was born in Kentucky.

Question—What kind of house do you live in?

Answer—We live in a log house.



Reno the Magician

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Security Bank Court

ROCK SPRINGS

Phone 123-W

"NOTHING TAKES THE PLACE OF FLOWERS"

Our Floral Work Is Unexcelled.

One Price to All

Question—What kind of floor have you?

Answer—We have an earth floor pounded hard.

Question—What kind of a door have you?

Answer—We have skins hung up for a door.

Question—What kind of windows have you?

Answer—We have no windows.

Question—How is your cabin heated?

Answer—It is heated by a fireplace.

Question—How is it lighted?

Answer—It is lighted by candles and the fireplace.

Question—What kind of furniture have you in your log house?

Answer—We have home made furniture.

Valentine Poems

O Daddy, dear, my heart has wings
 And has a little song it sings
 It says, "I love you all the time,
 I want to be your Valentine."

I send this with my dearest love,
 To you dear mother, mine,
 To tell you that I'll always be
 Your loving Valentine.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ON PAGE 82.

1. Mozart
2. David
3. George Washington
4. Marco Polo
5. Victor Hugo
6. Alexander the Great
7. Alexander Hamilton
8. Henry VI
9. Samuel
10. Nathan Hale

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mrs. Tony Ritson entertained at a birthday party in honor of her daughter Norma's ninth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Retford, and family, visited at the home of P. J. Ward in Superior.

Mrs. Russell Sholl and little son have returned to their home in Hanna after having visited with Mrs. Sholl's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler.

Miss Jennie Jefferis has returned to school at St. Charles, Missouri, after having spent the holidays here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Jefferis.

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Arbogast and Dr. and Mrs. T.

H. Roe have returned from a ten days visit in southern California.

Mrs. F. L. McCarty is in Salt Lake City, Utah where she is receiving medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Urban Toucher, Jr., of Pittsburgh, Pa., are visiting here with Mr. Toucher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Urban Toucher, Sr.

Arthur McCants has returned from a two weeks visit spent in Las Vegas, Nevada.

Miss Dorothy Parr, of Kemmerer, is visiting here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Parr.

Wm. H. Powell won the Plymouth sedan that was given away by the Stock Growers Mercantile Company.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Albino Burgarra in the loss of their infant son whose death occurred on Wednesday, December 31st.

Mrs. George Smith has returned from a six months visit with relatives in Kilmarnock, Ayreshire, Scotland. While there Mrs. Smith underwent an operation for her eyes and her sight is now greatly improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Libby have returned to their home in Cheyenne after having visited here with their son, Jas. L. Libby.

Mrs. Roy Sather entertained several members of the W. B. A. at her home on Ninth Street.

Mrs. Thos. Marshall visited at the home of Mrs. Ray Dodds in Winton.

Miss Ada Bell has returned to school at Laramie after having spent the holidays here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. V. MacDonald were called to Kemmerer by the death of Mr. MacDonald's brother-in-law, Henry Straley.

John Corazza has been confined to his home the past three weeks with an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Outsen, of Superior, spent the holidays here visiting with relatives.

Miss Dorothy Zauhar underwent a minor operation at the Wyoming General hospital.

Master Thomas George, of Denver, Colorado, is visiting here with his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Whalen.

Mr. and Mrs. James Herd, of Winton, visited at the home of Mrs. Herd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Overy, Sr.

Mrs. Joseph Radakovich has recently published two books; *Black Diamonds*, the story of coal miners' lives, and *The Tragedies of Our Insane Asylums*, dealing with the conditions in asylums. Mrs. Radakovich is also writing scenarios for a Hollywood company. She has been writing for a number of years and her friends in



Mrs. Joseph Radakovich
Rock Springs congratulate her upon her success.

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270 Elk Street

Phone 75

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hunter entertained at a party at their home on Pilot Butte avenue on New Year's eve.

Miss Helen Titmus is recovering from a major operation recently undergone at the Wyoming General hospital.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Matt Yovich in the loss of their infant son whose death occurred on Saturday, January 3rd.

Jack McLeod was confined to his home for a week with an attack of la grippe.

Grant McMahon has returned from a visit with relatives in southern California.

ROCK SPRINGS P. T. A.

Regular meeting was held January 12th. Program was in charge of the teachers.

New officers of the P. T. A. were recently installed. They are: Mrs. F. A. Hunter, President; Mrs. L. P. Hovorka, Vice President; Mrs. A. J. Hatt, Secretary; Mrs. Francis Kershisnik, Treasurer.

The P. T. A. gave a very successful card party before Christmas to make money for their school Christmas.

Teachers put on a very fine program for the P. T. A. with Miss Drebick in charge. Treats were given to the children and a lovely tree added to the spirit of the party.

New Years Eve was the scene of a Card party and Dance in the Community Hall at Number Four, sponsored by the Community Council. Five Hundred was played and a lunch served, after which the old year was danced out and the new one in. Every one reported a most enjoyable time.

Many friends of Mike Knezevic from Ricicie, Likia, Jugoslavia, will be interested in hearing that Mike is doing well in his old home. After working quite a number of years in the Rock Springs mines, Mr. Knezevic left for his old home some years ago, but evinces a strong loyalty to The Union Pacific Coal Company, writing the management about once a year.

Mr. Knezevic writes that, although he is doing well in his old home, he often thinks about the people in Rock Springs with whom he worked in the mines.

Superior

Mrs. Matt Arkle entertained her 500 Club on Saturday evening, December 6th. Refreshments were served and prizes were awarded to Mrs. G. A. Brown and Mrs. Fred Robinson, second prizes to Mr. Fred Robinson and Mrs. Joe Mettam, Consolation to Mr. and Mrs. A. Floretta, guest prizes to Mr. Wales and Mrs. B. Zaring.

Mrs. Dave Faddis entertained her 500 Club at her home on Wednesday afternoon, December 13th. Refreshments were served and prizes awarded to Mrs. W. H. Richardson, first and Mrs. Frank Marocki, second.

At a meeting of the Woman's Club recently held, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. A. B. Gantz; Vice President, Mrs. C. O. Larson; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Kercher.

Olga Endrizzi, of Denver, spent the holidays with folks in Superior.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Smith are expected home from Rochester, Minnesota, where Mr. Smith underwent an operation. His condition is much improved.

At a meeting of the Union Sunday School held January 4th, the following officers were elected: Superintendent, J. H. Haueter; Assistant Superintendent, L. D. Telk; Secretary and Treasurer, Gordon Furness; Librarian, Bessie Hankin; Pianist, Lillian Williams. Mrs. A. B. Gantz was appointed Superintendent of the Primary Department.

MEETING OF WOMAN'S CLUB

The Superior Woman's Club met in regular session at the Community Hall on January 2nd. After the business meeting, the following program was enjoyed.

Community Singing

Talk on Literature.....Mrs. J. D. Scott

The History of Music.....Mrs. A. Bertagnoli

"Preparing Our Children for the Future".....

.....Mrs. Wendell Clark

"Millet and His Art".....Mrs. A. B. Gantz

Byrd at the South Pole...Miss Eunice Gilbert

"A Collect for Club Women".....The Club

Refreshments were served by Mrs. Gantz at the close of the program. The next meeting will be February 6th, when a patriotic program will be given.

At a meeting of Superior Community Council, held on January 8, the annual election of officers was held. The following officers were elected. L. E. Harris, President; P. J. Ward, Vice President; Mrs. Geo. A. Brown, Secretary and Treasurer. Following is a list of members: Erny Swanson, L. D. S. Church; Mrs. Erny Swanson, Relief Society; Mrs. W. H. Richardson, Women's Club; Mrs. Steve Dugas, Altar Society; Mrs. A. Davis, Ladies Aid; Mr. Chas. Dean, U. P. Store; Geo. Burton, Superior Schools; A. Bertagnoli, I. O. O. F. Lodge; Mrs. Matt Arkle, Girl Scouts; J. H. Haueter, Union Sunday School; Wm. Purdy, Ideal Coal Company; Jas. Kirk, Local Union No. 2616; Jas. Hudson, Local Union No. 2328 and Geo. Petrina also for Local Union No. 2328. Mrs. Erny Swanson and Mr. A. Bertagnoli were chosen to represent the Superior Council at the meeting to be held in Rock Springs in February.

Jerry Pierantoni, eighteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Pierantoni of Superior, passed

Rock Springs Drug Co., Inc.

T. C. CHIDESTER, Prop.

Courtesy and
Service

Two Stores
Near Your Home

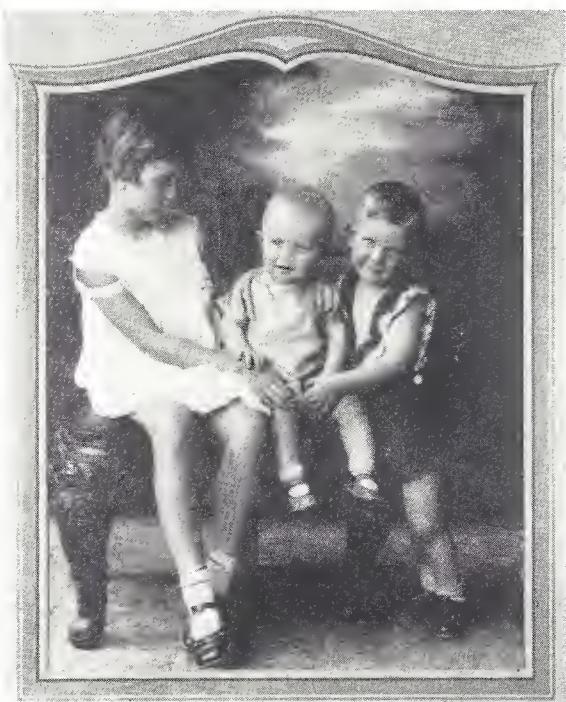
Rubber Sundries
Hot Water Bottles

Gifts and
Novelties

744 Pilot Butte Ave.
Phone 325

No. Front & K Sts.
Phone 234

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.



Katherine, Sonny Boy and Pat Dean, whose parents are Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Dean, Store Manager at Superior. Pat has just celebrated his first birthday.

away here at the Hospital Wednesday, January 7. Death came as a result of peritonitis.

He was born in Italy May 16, 1912 and came to America when a baby, his father began work in 1912 for the Company in Cumberland, working continuously since that time. Jerry was employed as a driver in E Mine in Superior prior to his death, but he first began work for The Union Pacific Coal Company in Cumberland March 1928.

His parents, two brothers, Avo and Marine, and a sister, Jennie, are left to mourn his going.

SUPERIOR CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

UNION SUNDAY SCHOOL, Superior, Wyoming.
Selection

Yuletide Memories.....	Sunday School Orchestra
Invocation.....	S. S. Supt. J. H. Haueter
Program of the Primary Dept.....	Mrs. A. B. Gantz, Supt.
Musical Recitation.....	
When We Find Our King.....	Bessie Hankins
Song.....	Barbara Jean Gantz
Recitation.....	
A Great Fact.....	Flora Gillilan
The Christmas Budget.....	
Song.....	Margaret Ruth Richardson
Song.....	We're Happy 'Cause It's Christmas.....
	Two Int. Classes
Recitation.....	
The Borrower.....	Wallace Richardson
Christmas Arithmetic.....	Hale Law
Song.....	
The Christmas Story.....	Wilma O'Connell
Recitation.....	
The Christmas Ship.....	Robert Wilkes
Exercise.....	
Work for Boys.....	Three Boys

Song	
Immanuel.....	Senior Girls
Recitation	
S. O. S.....	Raymond Wilkes
The Christmas Air Mail.....	Wm. Cotterell
Song	
The Promise Revealed.....	Senior Girls
Recitation	
O, Bethlehem So Fair.....	Ruth Haueter
The Christmas Story.....	Mildred Gates
Joy Bells	Beulah Curry
Song	
Redeemer Divine.....	Senior Girls
Exercise	
Christ is Born.....	Six Girls
Christmas Night.....	
.....Sarah Gillilan and Five Primary Girls	
Stars in the Christmas Sky.....	Rosenell Dieu
Pantomime	
A Story True.....	Senior Girls
Song	
O Holy Night.....	J. H. Haueter
Offering for Homeless Children.....	
Selections by.....	S. S. Orchestra
The Church's One Foundation	
God is Goodness, God is Love	
Hark the Herald Angels Sing	
Jingle Bells	

Hanna

Some of the young people, away attending school, who visited here with their parents during the holidays are Misses Margaret McClelland, Ina Lepponen, Erma Williams, Letha Fearn, Messrs. Chas. Stebner, Kenneth Briggs and Oliver Salo.

Mrs. Russell Sholl was quite ill for a few days.

Thos. Butler, Jr. of Rock Springs, spent a few days here with his sister, Mrs. Sholl. When he returned to Rock Springs his nephew, Russell Sholl,

First Security Bank of Rock Springs

Rock Springs, Wyoming

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF CONDITION

December 31, 1930

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$1,182,192.44
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	128,785.22
Other Real Estate.....	47,500.00
Other Assets	2,306.73
Cash and Due from Banks	604,675.14
U. S., Municipal and Listed Securities.....	464,919.61

TOTAL CASH RESOURCES..... \$1,069,594.75

Total Resources..... \$2,430,379.14

LIABILITIES

Capital	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus	100,000.00
Profits and Reserves.....	87,005.07
DEPOSITS	2,143,374.07

Total Liabilities..... \$2,430,379.14

Season's Greetings...



H. J. HEINZ COMPANY

Home office:

Pittsburgh,
Pennsylvania.

Denver Branch:

2240 Blake St.,
Denver, Colo.

Jr., accompanied him to spend Christmas with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler.

Christmas was observed by the different churches and lodges. The Women of Mooseheart Legion had a Christmas party, Mrs. Ed. Attryde, as Santa Claus, distributed gifts.

The Pythian Sisters Lodge had their annual Roll Call meeting and exchanged gifts.

The Women's Auxiliary of the Eagle Lodge gave a Christmas party.

The Methodist Sunday School gave a cantata.

Among the young people away teaching, who visited their parents for the holidays, are Misses Alma White, Rose Harrison, Elvira Salo, Muriel Crawford, Anna Annala, Lena Erickson, Leona Tate, Edna Klaseen, Dorothy Milliken, Alice Christensen, and Mrs. Susie Klobas, and Messrs. Hans Lepponen and Wm. Clegg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mann and daughters, of Winston, visited with Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Sharrer during Christmas.

Miss Pearl Nelson, of Denver, spent Christmas here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McAtee, of Laramie, spent Christmas here with Mrs. Helen McAtee.

Mrs. O. G. Sharrer entertained at the First Aid Hall Monday evening, December 29th, in honor of her nieces, Misses Sylvia and Jeanie Mann. A very delightful evening of games and dancing was enjoyed by a large number of young people. Delicious refreshments were served.

Miss Fannie Malmberg, of Los Angeles, California, is visiting here with her mother, Mrs. Alfred Pollari.

The Hanna High School gave its annual Alumni party at Love's Hall on Saturday, December 27th.

Mr. Geo. Crank, who underwent an operation at the Hanna Hospital, is getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Smith are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son on Christmas Eve. The little man will be named John Lynwood.

Mrs. Henry Peterson had as her guest for a few days her sister, Miss Anita Gibbons, of Carlton, Mo.

Mr. Arthur Olofson is on the sick list.

Mrs. Nichols, of Ogden, Utah, visited with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, for a few days.

The people who took part in the home talent play, "Always in Trouble", presented here a short time ago by the Knights of Pythias and Pythian Sisters Lodges, motored to Parco on January 11th where they put on a performance to a large crowd.

Reliance

Big and little, young and old are enjoying the basketball games in our new gym. The enthusiasm of the Reliance team is infectious and we expect to make a good showing ere the year is over. Here's to our boys.

Santa Claus had to put gussets in his pack this year. He carried excess baggage in the shape of twin girls, which he delivered at the home of the Farrell Wilde's early Christmas morning.

And New Year's Day, the Howard McComas' were made happy by the arrival of a new son and heir.

Due to an epidemic of mumps the usual Christmas program which is provided by the combined efforts of our school and Sunday Schools, and which is eagerly looked forward to by all of us, had to be postponed. We look forward to a double celebration next year.

Our most rotund teacher, not satisfied with his present rotundity, insisted on a tryout of the mumps. We are told he much resembles one of the famous "Campbell Soup" kids.

THE ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Statement of Condition at the Close of Business, December 31, 1930

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$1,627,774.28
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	128,120.20
Other Real Estate Owned.....	4,144.54
Cash on Hand, due from Banks and U. S. Treasurer	\$1,419,160.40
U. S. Bonds.....	318,029.85
Other Bonds and Securities	299,088.40
	2,036,278.65
Total	\$3,796,317.67

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus	200,000.00
Undivided Profits	65,117.74
Reserved for Dividends.....	10,000.00
Circulation	90,000.00
DEPOSITS	\$3,331,199.93
Total	\$3,796,317.67

"KNOWN FOR ITS STRENGTH"

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Stark are enjoying a visit from Mrs. Stark's two nieces, who have recently arrived here from Scotland.

Several merry parties of "First Footers" made the rounds of the camp in the "wee sma' hours" of New Year's Morning.

Bill Gibbs' smiling face now graces our mine office. He is here in the capacity of Pay Roll Clerk.

Alvin Portwood and Johnny Bastilach, who have been seeing California for the past few months, have returned to Reliance.

The telephone company is installing eight new phones, making a total of over twenty subscribers in Reliance. Who says we are not cosmopolitan?

We are looking forward to the return of Mrs. Johnny Reese to our midst. Mrs. Reese has been at the home of her mother in Rock Springs for the past several months.

Luke Harrigan, who is a student at Laramie, spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Harrigan. Rumor has it that our Luke is in the toils of Cupid and that his thoughts were elsewhere during his stay in our parts.

Matt Medill, Jr., a student at the University of Southern California, spent the holidays with his folks in Rock Springs and Reliance.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jorgenson, of Pinedale, were guests of Mrs. Jorgenson's parents, the Harry Buckle's during the holiday week.

Edna Mattonen expects to leave in the near future for Omaha to enter the school of nursing, which is in connection with Creighton College of that city.

The Florence Nightingale service seems to be the vogue with the young women of our community. At the expiration of this year's school term, Blanche Snyder expects to enter the same school.

Edith Belle Holmes has returned to Greeley after having spent the Christmas holiday time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes.

Word comes from Omaha that the Dave Freeman's are in receipt of a new daughter. Mrs. Freeman has been in Omaha with her parents the past two months. We wondered why "Dave" looked so "chesty".

Resolved, to make but few New Year's resolutions, but those we make, to keep.

Tono

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Patterson spent a few days during the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Charles Price, and family in Seattle.

Miss Hulda Rankin, who has been teaching at the Mutual Camp School was transferred to the Tono School and has taken up her duties as fifth and sixth grade teacher. Miss Leona Sheldon, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Bellingham and Tacoma and Mrs. William Nicholson, who has been visiting with her mother, Mrs. Mary Richardson and family at Centralia resumed their duties at the Tono School.

Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacson entertained with a New Year's Eve party a number of their friends. The evening was spent in playing 500. At 12 o'clock, a dainty luncheon was served to Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Mardicott, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Grimm, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dowell, Mrs. Henry Brierly, Mr. M. H. Messinger and Henry Becker.

Miss Ida Johnson, who has been visiting with her parents over the holidays, returned to Tumwater where she is employed as teacher in the city schools.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hann had as their guests over the Christmas holidays their two daughters and families, Mr. and Mrs. George Staggs and children from Chehalis, and Mr. and Mrs. Stahlburg and children from Longview, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Drew and son from Tacoma

spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Suffel.

Mrs. John Cowell and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Henry Cowell, from Seattle, visited with friends and relatives during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Yedd and children and Miss Angelein Yedloutschnig, from Portland, Oregon, spent the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yedloutschnig.

Mr. and Mrs. Al De Wilde spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raulst, at Black Diamond Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Mossop spent the holidays with her parents and relatives at South Bend, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Puckett and daughter, Rebecca, from Ellensburg, spent a few days visiting relatives in Wilkeson, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mossop entertained a number of their relatives at Christmas dinner. Plates were placed for Mr. Joe Fusco, Seattle; Mr. Steve Fusco, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Friend and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. William Fusco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Corcoran entertained with Christmas dinner, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Coates, Supervisor of Labor at Olympia, and Mr. James Taylor, President of Federation of Labor of Seattle, and Mr. David Gilfillan and son Barrie.

A very interesting Christmas program was held in the Tono Hall, sponsored by the Sunday School. A huge Christmas tree delighted the children and after the program Old Santa arrived with his pack full of candy, nuts and fruit. Every child received a Christmas stocking.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Eggler are the proud parents of an eight pound baby girl born January 9th, 1931, at the Sweets Hospital, Centralia. Mother and baby are doing nicely.

Mr. James Dodd from Seattle, Washington, is in Tono visiting relatives and renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Besselman, from Seattle, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Murray during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. George Paul and Mr. Ray Dove motored to American Lake where they spent New Year's Eve with their son, Mr. Redmond Paul and family. New Year's day they motored to Tacoma and were dinner guests of Mrs. Paul's aunt, Mrs. Nellie Laing.

Mrs. John Nolan spent Christmas in Seattle visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Matt Krueger, and other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sherack had as their New Year's dinner guests, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dowell and son David, Mrs. Minnie Johnson and sons Dail, Charles and Earl, and Miss Alice Keithahn of Tenino.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Colvin entertained with a watch party on New Year's Eve a number of their friends; 500 was played and a lovely luncheon was served at 12 o'clock sharp to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Sandusky, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Warren and son Tommie, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Boardman and son Delbert, Mrs. Joe Patterson, Mrs. Henry Warren and Mr. D. H. Colvin.

Miss Thelma Daugherty of Hoodspoint visited with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Simons, over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Mardicott and daughters, Florence and Pearl, from Tono and Gladys from Centralia, were dinner guests of the former's daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Morrel, at Centralia on New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Way had their two grand-

daughters, Misses Dorothy and Mildred Mills, from Tacoma visiting over the holidays.

Miss Elizabeth Peterson, who has been visiting with her parents over the holidays, returned to Everett where she is teacher at the Everett Junior High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Davis entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Barber and daughters, Evelyn and Patty, with a Christmas Dinner.

Mrs. Bert Boardman was the charming hostess to Mr. and Mrs. Todd Dove and daughter, and Ray Dove for Christmas Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Warren entertained with a New Year's dinner a number of their relatives and friends. The table was beautifully appointed with flowers of the season and covers were placed for Mr. and Mrs. Lee Morgan and sons, Mrs. Morsbaugh and son, Edward from Bucoda, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warren, Tommie Warren, and the host and hostess.

Miss Ruby Barber, Rebecca Puckett, Pearl Mardicott and Edna Johnson returned to Ellensburg, where they registered at the Washington State Normal School for the Winter Quarter. Miss Jean Murray returned to Bellingham where she will reenter the Normal for the Winter Quarter.

Accuracy!—Well, Nearly

The wife had been put on the budget plan. At the end of each month she and her husband would go over the accounts together. Every once in a while he would find an item, "L. O. K., \$3," and a little further on, "L. O. K., \$6."

Finally he said, "My dear, what is this—"L. O. K.?"

"Lord only knows," she replied.

UNION SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

DR. OLIVER CHAMBERS, Pres.

INVESTORS' BALANCE

\$1,330,000

WE PAY 5% INTEREST ON SAVINGS

WE PAY 6% INTEREST ON

Coupon and Installment Savings Certificates

SUPREME

Salad Wafers

. . . . are dainty, salted soda crackers. Eat more of them for health. They are mighty good—and so economical! You'll find them all that their name suggests, "SUPREME".

Tune in Our SUPREME SERENADERS over KOA, Monday nights. 9:15 p. m.



THE MERCHANTS BISCUIT CO.

DENVER

New Beauty now graces DODGE DEPENDABILITY

IN INTRODUCING a new Six and a new Eight of distinguished beauty, Dodge Brothers have held fast to their basic principle that the most important thing about a motor car is that it be a *good* motor car. § In giving the new Dodge Six and Eight greater speed and power, Dodge engineers have insisted upon factors of excellence which would insure that this speed and power should be lastingly dependable. § In achieving advanced luxury, longer

wheel-bases and great riding comfort, Dodge has insisted that these things must be accompanied by even greater basic strength and quality. § Much has been added to these cars in beauty, performance and overall dimensions. Nothing has been subtracted in quality. Yet these cars remain at traditional Dodge price-levels. § The result is value so apparent as to require no strenuous claims nor glowing descriptions—value that the public will be quick to call genuinely great.

New Dodge Six \$815 to \$845, New Dodge Eight \$1095 to \$1135; Standard Six \$735 to \$835, Standard Eight \$995 to \$1095. Prices f. o. b. factory.

McCurtain Motor Company

Phone 601

ROCK SPRINGS



Some of our office force who have been enjoying California's "unusual" weather seem to be just basking in our "banana belt" climate since their return. Neither the football game nor — seem to have been able to disperse the cold there.

H. J. Harrington and C. H. Williamson have been on the sick list recently. "Happy" is able to be back, but continues to view the world through rose colored glasses.

Senator Gibson has gone to Cheyenne where he will serve his forty days and eighty nights.

Speakin' aboot Mussolini—did I tell ye the story that an Irish guide telt me when I was in Milan? No? 'Mussolini is not an Eyetalian', says he, 'He's an Irishman'.

'Hoo dae ye make that oot?' says I.

'Easy,' says he. 'Isn't he Dick Tater of Italy—an' ivirybody knows that means his real name is Richard Murphy'.

Who Told You That?

The big business man had died and gone to—

well, not to heaven. But hardly had he settled down for a nice long smoke when a hearty hand slapped him on the back, and into his ear boomed the voice of a persistent salesman who had pestered him much on earth.

"Well, Mr. Smith," chortled the salesman, "I'm here for the appointment."

"What appointment?"

"Why, don't you remember?" the salesman went on. "Every time I came into your office you told me you'd see me here!"

"English as She is Spoke or Writ"

The subjoined notes are actual copies of communications received in one of our departments and are worthy (?) of being reprinted here, names, of course, omitted:

Salt Lake City, Dec. 6, 1927.
To, The superintendent, off, the magett, mine, Megatt, wyomi

Dear, sir, their, was, at one, time a litel, stem. Shovel, their, for sail, is that, shovel stil their and, now, how, is the oner

I thank you verey, much, iff, you, can give me the adres off, the, oner, iff you pleas

Yours, Truly, (signed)

Report

To whom it may concern

Occupie that I, —————

I am working in Mine No 2 6 north Entry
I was snubbin I hooked the mule on the
Car and I ballard to the mule to getup
ge and instead of going ge he went ho
he hit the trolley wire and it Lectacueda (Elec-
trocuted) him

The mule was blind inn the left eye

Your Truly

"PRINT"—

The New Fashions for the Coming

SPRING

◀ . . . AND WHAT A GAY SELECTION
OF PRINT SILKS WE HAVE TO OFFER: ▶

ADORABLE DESIGNS, CLEVERLY COMBINING THE NEW
SPRING TINTS ON GROUNDS OF BLUE, GREEN,
RED, BROWN, AND BLACK.

Other New Merchandise Arriving Every Day In All
Departments. Come In and Let Us Be at Your Service.

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TONO, WASHINGTON

KELLOGG
LUMBER
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General Contractors

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The Most Up-to-date Studio

See our latest styles in Photography, different from anything ever used in Rock Springs.

Kodak work—24 hour service.

We put the "snap" in snap-shots.

Phone at once arranging for sittings. Your call will be given prompt attention.

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Stoves.....Stove Repairs and Parts,
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Mining Tools.

128 K Street

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Rock Springs Floral Shop

Established 1921

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315 North Front Street ROCK SPRINGS

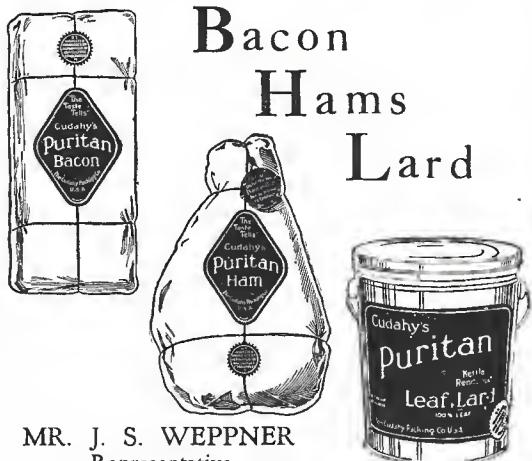
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GIVE US A CALL

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A Full and Complete Line of **WALK-OVER SHOES**

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ROCK SPRINGS

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Electric illumination

is a vital element in a
cheerful, efficient, beauti-
ful home.



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Why bother with cooking at home when
THE NEW

FOOD SHOPPE

Can serve your needs very reasonably.

Full Course { CHICKEN or } 75 cents
TURKEY Dinner }

Our Delicatessen, Salads and Cooked Foods
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TELEPHONE 169

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WYOMING

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MILK, CREAM AND DAIRY PRODUCTS

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Quality and Service

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GRAND CAFE

Completely Modernized

Our Specialty } After Theatre Lunches
Prices Reasonable

CLEANLINESS } OPEN
QUALITY } DAY AND
SERVICE } NIGHT

Bring the Family and Try Our Big

SUNDAY DINNER

(Opposite Union Pacific Depot)

ROCK SPRINGS

Begin the . . .

New Year right

....and let us deliver a

STUDEBAKER

Free Wheeling
During February

CHAMPION MOTOR CO.

"We Never Close"

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Rock Springs, Wyo.

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ICE CREAMS
SHERBETS - BRICKS

Supplies and favors for
Parties and Banquets

Home Made Candy Magazines and Stationery
ROCK SPRINGS

NORTH SIDE STATE BANK

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

"THE PEOPLES' BANK"

Capital and Surplus \$200,000

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C. Juel, Vice President
P. C. Bunning, Vice Pres.
C. L. Agnew, Cashier
Jos. Facinelli, Asst. Cashier
John Wataha, Asst. Cashier

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SPRINGS,
WYOMING

WESTERN CAFE



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THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY STORES

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Rock Springs
Reliance

Winton

Superior
Hanna

Omaha, Jan. 29th, 1931.

To All Employes

The Union Pacific Coal Company
and Washington Union Coal Company.

Dear Sirs:

The following communication addressed to The Wyoming State Legislature was published in certain Wyoming newspapers for the information of the members of the Twenty-first Legislature.

Similar legislation is proposed in the State of Washington where the coal company's investment is much smaller, and where the closing of its railway fuel mine would result in a net saving to the parent company. It remains for the Wyoming mine workers to choose between a continuation of their present rather enviable position and the less attractive one that exists in adjoining non-union states.

To our employes in Washington we merely suggest that we will be content to let them choose between newly enacted laws and the complete closure of our Tono mine, which has been kept in operation for more than a year past in order to avoid adding 140 men to the ranks of the present army of unemployed.

The crying need of labor is that of competent leadership; men who have the ability to run a corner grocery and make it pay, to defend their union when it is attacked, whether by labor baiters, political demagogues or office seeking members within its own ranks, whose sole ambition is to escape working with a pick and shovel.

Respectfully submitted,

Eugene McNamee

An Open Letter to the Members of the Wyoming State Legislature.

For more than twenty-one years, the principle of "Joint Collective Bargaining" has been recognized and maintained between the coal operators of Wyoming and the United Mine Workers of America, an international mine labor organization affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. Mr. John L. Lewis of Indianapolis, Indiana, is President of the U. M. W. of A., and Mr. William Green of Washington, D. C., is President of the A. F. of L. Both men are labor leaders of character and vision, with whom a contract carries the sanctity of a bond. Except for a period in 1922, when the U. M. W. of A. Policy Committee ordered all miners (anthracite and bituminous) employed in the United States and Canada, to suspend work as a protest against a proposed wage reduction, the mines of Wyoming have operated without interruption. Let it be understood that the Wyoming coal operators and mine workers were equally helpless in the 1922 situation, no prejudice resulting from this enforced suspension.

The general strike of 1922 marked the turning point of Union mine labor control. The bituminous branch of the industry then employed four-fifths of the mine workers; from that day and until the present moment it has suffered continuous losses in membership, territory and prestige. The coal producing states which repudiated the Union include West Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Tennessee, Alabama, Michigan, three-fourths of Indiana, two-thirds of Washington, with the states of Colorado, New Mexico and Utah, which are directly competitive with Wyoming, and which, with the exception of one stripping operation, has stood consistently for the Union and the principle of "Joint Collective Bargaining."

Now enters another situation. With the crushing losses in membership suffered by the Union in the states before mentioned, every renegade ex-mine worker's Union office holder, entered upon a campaign of sabotage, vilification and abuse, directed against the U. M. W. of A. and its officers, and President John L. Lewis in particular, seeking to substitute a Union of their vintage for the one organization of mine workers that had really done something for the men who mine coal. Who should have come to the defense of the U. M. W. of A. in Wyoming when it was attacked by men whose defalcations of Union funds and other offenses led to their expulsion? The logical answer would be, the men who were holding salaried offices paid by the workers. Such, however, with the notable exception of Mr. James Morgan, Secretary-Treasurer of Cheyenne, failed to appear as supporters and defenders of their own Union. Instead, they stood aside while the radical Union busters took control of affairs in Sweetwater County, which control was held for three days.

How was the situation disposed of? The undersigned asked President Lewis to meet him with a committee of Wyoming operators in the Union League Club, Chicago, at the earliest moment, and when the situation was presented to Mr. Lewis, by the operators, he immediately answered, "Our Union has a contract to render continuous service to the Wyoming coal industry and the whole strength of the national organization will be immediately forthcoming to that end." Mr. Lewis sent Mr. Frank Hefferly with four national organizers, into Wyoming, who were later joined by Mr. John P. White, former national President of the U. M. W. of A. and through the combined efforts of these Union men from without the state, Mr. James Morgan and the operators, the U. M. W. of A. was reformed as the one Union authorized to represent the men who work in the coal mines of Wyoming.

We now come to the situation that has made this communication necessary. Certain of the men, then and now on the Union's payroll, who nearly failed of re-election a few months ago, have without the approval of their national officers, either Presidents Lewis or Green, and without consulting with the coal operators, a time established custom, prepared a number of bills for submission to the Wyoming Legislature, all directed toward the repudiation of the basic principles underlying the theory of "Joint Collective Bargaining", **their principal motive that of repairing their political status**, disregarding the fact that the coal industry of Wyoming has been kept alive by the generous support of the three railway systems serving the state, who in 1921, were called to the aid of the live stock industry, then in desperate shape.

One of the bills, H. B. No. 11, shifts from the worker to the employer, the time required "going to and returning from work". This proposed legislation ignores the fact that the shorter productive day involved would increase the cost of mine labor ten to fifteen per cent, no similar handicap placed on competing coals mined in Utah, Colorado, and New Mexico, nor on oil or gas fuels. Keep in mind also that all labor, whether it be the railway engineer, fireman, conductor, or brakeman, the men who work in the building trades, etc., travel to and from their work on their own time.

The contract between the U. M. W. of A., effective December 1, 1928, and running until June 30, 1932, or until a new agreement is forthcoming, provides in Section 1, Page 3:

"It is definitely understood and agreed that this agreement be based on an eight-hour day. That eight hours shall constitute a day's work in and around the mines, and it is definitely understood that an eight-hour day means eight hours work, at the usual working place, exclusive of one-half hour for mid-shift lunch, six days a week when required by the operators, Sundays, Christmas Day, New Years Day, Thanksgiving, April 1st, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, Armistice Day and Labor Day excepted. It is understood that the above rules regarding holidays and Sundays shall not apply to monthly men or the making of necessary repairs."

I am informed that H. B. 11 as originally introduced, was amended to take effect after June 30, 1932, no provision, however, made to care for the absorption of the increase in cost occasioned thereafter, **making a wage reduction necessary if the competition of the non-Union mined coals as well as oil and gas is to be met.**

It may interest the members of the Wyoming Legislature to know what the earnings of the employes (men and boys) of The Union Pacific Coal Company were in 1930, a panic year, our mines producing approximately 42 per cent of the state, and 62 per cent of southern Wyoming tonnage. The figures exclude cost of explosives and electric pit cap lamp rental; they are therefore, net figures.

District	Per Day	Per Month	For the Year	Days Worked
Rock Springs	\$7.32	\$152.75	\$1,833.00	250.41
Reliance	7.88	157.82	1,893.84	239.34
Winton	7.16	154.69	1,856.28	259.25
Superior	7.57	156.62	1,879.44	248.27
Hanna	7.49	154.58	1,854.96	247.66
Cumberland	8.57	172.17	2,066.04	241.87

NOTE: Cumberland mine closed June 19th. Figures shown, based on twelve month's work.

The Union Pacific Coal Company and its associate operators are sympathetic with the theory of organized labor, the relations which exist between employers and employes are unsurpassed in any coal mining state in the Union. The men who get out the coal did not originate the destructive measures which have been presented to the Legislature for enactment. President Lewis has expressly repudiated same. Coal is yet one of Wyoming's leading industries, the payrolls of The Union Pacific Coal Company for the very difficult year of 1930, totaling \$3,994,993.61. The industry is among the state's heaviest tax-payers, and its relations with its labor are without comparison anywhere in the United States or Canada. With the foregoing presentation of the facts, we are willing to let the welfare of the industry rest with the men who make up the Twenty-first Wyoming Legislature.

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

By EUGENE McAULIFFE,
President.

Omaha, Nebraska,
January 29th, 1931.